# The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVII. | CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1884. | NO. 19 20


## THE CENTRE REPORTER.


FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.


The re-election of Prof. D. M. Wolf to the County Superintendency is a deserved tribute to an eminently worthy and efficient public officer. To be brief, this county has the best superintendent of schools in the state.

Grant in a recent interview said he favored Logan for President and denies that he massed troops at Washington to keep Tilden out of the Presidency, and that he had only given orders to have the soldiers ready for an emergency. Yes, of course. But Grant was known to deny things before that were true—for instance when he promised President Johnson to resign as Secretary of War, and then went back on his promise.

The Lewistown *Free Press* wants to have Gov. Curtin for the next President. It would be good—but let us put him back to congress again.

The firm of Grant & Ward, of New York, failed last week, along with the Marine Bank. The Grants—General and Ulysses, Jr.—loose about $250,000. The indebtedness of the Marine Bank is nearly one million dollars. Gen. Grant was a silent partner. The speculations of the firm of Grant & Ward. not panning out well, they went under. The General still has a little pile to keep him warm, and there is the $300,000 fund raised for him by his friends a few years ago which will supply him with stamps, and he has, besides, some of the houses which were presented him.

Horrible !—Arthur has a "solid South" to go to Chicago with !

Oliver Bros. & Philip's three mills suspended operations and it is said will not resume until the wages question is settled. This action indicates that the manufacturers are determined to enforce the reductions. The workingmen show no signs of yielding. This firm is Republican of the stalwart protective type, that in election times sheds crockodile tears over the low wages of the laborer.

Boston brags of having cast the largest gun. When fully completed it will be about thirty feet in length, of twelve-inch rifle bore and will weigh 212,000 pounds. The cost of the gun will be $28,000, or about one-half the sum a steel gun would have cost. It is calculated to throw a projectile a distance of six miles

These facts are mentioned merely in order that the republicans of Pennsylvania, who are kept in the dark by their own journals, may learn that the most intelligent people in their party are no longer, if they ever were, in favor of tariff for protection.

The republicans of Pennsylvania may as well understand that the popular train is moving toward Tariff Reform station and that now is the time to get on the platform.

The finger boards still point to Samuel J. Tilden.

The smash of Grant & Ward, in New York, last week, has pulled all the Grants down—father and two sons. Wall street speculation did it.

The *Tribune* says: "Not only are they (Grant & Ward) known to have hypothecated securities lodged with them on loans on several railroad companies, but they have obtained larger advances on some of these colaterals than the amounts they have advanced. The best information now puts the gross liabilities at not far from $10,000,000. No estimate can be made of their assets. The exclusive loans they made on securities they have no pledge."

### A FEW COLD FACTS.

Intelligent republicans will bear witness to the truth of the statement that it was a republican secretary of the treasury who carried the whiskey ring frauds to the white house and laid them down at General Grant's door.

It was a fight of republican rascals over the spoils which led to Belknap's impeachment.

It was a quarrel among republican thieves that first exposed the Star Route frauds.

It was the secretary of the republican national committee who told of the purchase of Indiana and New York in 1880, and who confirmed the story of the sale in advance of a supreme court judgeship to Jay Gould, for $100,000 contributed to the campaign.

It was a republican office-seeker who murdered Pres dent Garfield.

It was a republican attorney-general who testified that he left President Arthur's cabinet because he found that no one could prosecute the thieves and retain the friendship of the executive.

There is certainly no aspect in the case in which these stories, emanating from republican sources, can be barbed as "Democratic lies."

### HELP FOR THE CRIPPLES.

If Gen. Grant is to be forthwith put on the retired list to reimburse him for the failure of his Wall street firm. how would it do to put the unfortunate dispositor on the pension roll?

### GET ON THE PLATFORM.

The *Patriot* says the republicans of Massachusetts in state convention assembled have solemnly declared in favor of a reduction of the present tariff taxes because of the dangerous surplus receipts at the treasury.

The republicans of Minnesota have not only adopted the declaration of their Massachusetts brethren but have gone so far as to endorse the three republican congressmen who voted for the consideration of the Morrison bill.

The republicans of New York have elected three pronounced free traders as delegates-at-large to the national convention, with that bold and out-spoken anti-protectionist, Andrew D. White, at their head.

### THE HAPPY FAMILY.

The Edmunds organs write down Blaine a thief. The Blaine organs retort by declaring that Edmunds is another. The Edmunds and Blaine people affect disgust with Arthur's methods and the Arthur supports have their opinion of both Blaine and Edmunds. The Independents regard Logan and Lincoln with aversion because both the latter were of the 306 in 1880, and all of the other candidates look down on Hawley as a light weight scarcely worthy of their contempt. John Sherman, with his house finished at the expense of the government, his connection with the Wall street bond-selling syndicate and the perjury of Eliza Pinkston to recommend him, remains to charm the Flanigans who will choose a presidential candidate for the Republican party. "You pays your money and takes your choice."

The assignment made by the firm of Ward & Grant for the benefit of creditors involves all of General Grant's possessions outside of the income from the trust fund raised for his benefit a few years ago. His sons, Frederick and Jesse, have made individual assignments of all their property, but the affairs of the bankrupt firm are so confused now that no conjecture can be made as the prabable outcome.

### HEWITT'S NEW TARIFF BILL.

On Monday Mr. Hewitt introduced a new tariff bill in the house. Its principal features are a series of provisions based upon the recommendations of the secretary of the treasury and upon a decision rendered by the treasury department with respect to the constructions of the present tariff law which are designed to remove the difficulties that now occur in the administration of law. Mr. Hewitt is chairman of a sub-committee of the ways and means committee, to which this matter was referred early in the session, and he has been at work upon it since. He has, however, added to these provisions others which propose a reduction of the present tariff rates on some articles and the abolition of tax on others, that will, in his opinion, reduce the revenue from custom duties about $60,000,000 per year. In this latter portion of his bill, it is understood, that Mr. Hewitt provides for the enlargement of the present free list to the extent of putting on that list all articles enumerated in the free list of the Morrison tariff bill as it was reported to the house and few others, and that he also adopts the limitation clauses of the Morrison bill with respect to the extent to which duties shall be collected on the articles enumerated in the cotton, wool and metal schedules of the present tariff law.

The cremation of Dr. Gross' body may make the cremation process popular instead of a burial of the corpse. The only alarming feature about cremation may be a ruin of the marble-yards—there will be no orders for tombstones.

A young New England lawyer has starved to death. This happened in Concord. People often wonder how so many lawyers manage to live, and that more do not starve. Well, they manage to live off of their clients, and the client in the end starves. The Concord case is the first of a lawyer starving.

Since the failure of the Grants, Edmunds has offered a bill in the Senate to put the General on the retired list, thus secure him $19,000 per year. He would have gone on the retired list by law, but accepting the Presidency he voluntarily forfeited the benefits of the act.

Another gusher has been struck in the oil regions. A scout telegraphs from Warren that the Gartlan well made thirty-eight barrels in a fifteen minute flow on 8. The stopcock was turned on next morning when drilling was resumed and the well flowed by heads and finally commenced flowing steady, making seventy-five barrels the first hour and fifty barrels the third hour and 184 barrels the first three hours. The well is in sand from two to four feet and is estimated at from five hundred to one thousand barrals for the first twenty-four hours. The first is probably low enough and the latter figures too high; but it will be somewhere between.

After the adjournment of the Chicago convention it may be necessary for some senator to offer a bill to put Edmunds on the retired list.

Senator Sabin, chairman of the Republican National Committee has also failed with large liabilities. Put him on the retired list too, and give him some of the surplus.

### MORRISON'S BILL KILLED.

Washington, May 6.—There was no foolishness in the house this morning, but the consideration of the tariff bill was resumed as soon as the preliminary motions were disposed of. Brown, of Philadelphia was the first speaker. and he opposed the pending bill. Mr. Townshead, of Illinois, supported it and Mr. Gibson, of West Virginia, said that he was sorry that the bill was not in such a form as to do justice to his state. Mr. Randall referred to the timidity of capital and lauded the value of stability as a commercial agent. He expressed an apprehension of unsettling business. He opposed the bill on the ground that it failed to provide a remedy.

Blackburn, of Kentucky, followed and he replied to Eaton, of Connecticut, and Randall. After taking up the points in detail, he said: The time was not far distant when the people would repudiate the bold political hypocrisy of the protectionists and refuse to submit to such political jugglery. Protection for the sake of protection was the cry of the republican party. Let the national contest be inaugurated on that ground. Let the republican party bear on its standard the motto, "taxation for tribute," and the democratic party would bear on theirs, "taxation for revenue." From a party point of view, we welcome the contest. The fight would be made hot enough and the democracy would appeal to the people

Mr. Kasson, of Iowa, closed the debate in opposition to the bill in severe arraignment to its provisions, which he declared to be impossible of administration. Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, closed the debate with a rapid review of objections which had been made to the bill and equally rapid and brief answers to the objections. Should the motion to strike out the enacting clause be agreed to it would be the declaration that the tariff taxation would be continued and the democratic party would appeal from congress to the people. Turning to Mr. Randall he said:

"You claim to have the power to strike out the enacting clause of this bill. If you have that power you have the power to amend this bill and make it what it should be. [Loud applause on the democratic side.]

Mr. Converse pushed to the front and moved to strike out the enacting clause. This was the signal for a volley of hisses and groans from the democratic side and this demonstration being met by rounds of applause from the republican side the scene of the chamber was one of intense excitement and confusion, to which the galleries rendered no little aid by loud tokens of approval and disapproval.

Then the voting began, and the tellers announced the affirmative vote to be 155. The negative vote was announced as 151 and then George D. Wise, of Virginia, voted in the affirmative, making the vote stand 156 to 151. Cheer followed cheer on the republican side and the cheers were taken up by the galleries and reverberated from every nook and cranny of the hall. Ladies stood up and waved their handkerchiefs and men their hats. Mr. Morrison yielded gracefully to the inevitable, walking smiling to his seat and the tariff bill was dead. On Mr. Converse's motion the committee rose and the chairman reported its action to the house.

When Mr. Young's name, the last on the list, was called Speaker Carlisle said to the clerk: "Call my name;" the name was called and the speaker voted "nay." The vote was received with cheers by friends of the measure. Representatives Barr and Robinson, of New York, were absent. "The vote on the pending bill is 159 yeas and 155 nays," said the clerk. Upon the announcement of the result there was a repetition of the scene that followed the announcement of the vote by tellers. The republicans and successful democrats rose in their seats and gave cheer after cheer. Some waved papers above their heads while others added to the confusion by continuous clapping of hands. In the galleries men and women cheered, the latter also vigorously waving their handkerchiefs.

As the members were leaving many of them expressed the opinion that a final adjournment would be taken in June. Some thought in the latter part and others during the first few days of the month.

An analysis of the roll call shows. that only three republicans, Nelson, Strait and Wakefield, all of Minnesota, voted against striking out the enacting clause. Forty-one democrats voted in the affirmative. They hailed from the following states: New York 6, Arnot, Hutchison, Muller, Sprigs, Van Alstyne and Wemple; Pennsylvania 12, Boyle, Connelly, Carlin, Duncan, Elliott, Ermantrout, Hopkins, Mutchler, Patton, Post, Strom and Randall; Ohio 10, Converse, Fearn, Geedes, Jordan, Lefevre, Murray, Paige, Seney, Warner and Wilkins; New Jersey 3, Farrell, Feidler, McAdoo; California 4, Budd, Glascock, Summer and Talley; Maryland, Findland; Illinois, Finerty; Connecticut, Eaton; Louisiana, Hunt; Virginia, G. D. Wise; West Virginia, Snyder.

Nantucket, Mass., May 10.—The distinguished jurist, Charles O'Conor, is dying A couple of weeks ago he contracted a severe cold and he has since been growing weaker. He has taken very little nourishment and is thought to be failing rapidly.

### DISTRESS AT BRISBIN.

Mr J. M. Lowry, of the adjutant generals office. arrived home at a late hour last night from Brisbin, Clearfield county, where he had been putting up tents to shelter those who were rendered homeless by the recent fire. Mr. Lowry describes the situation there as most deplorable. There are fully 2,500 people, largely women and children, who are in want of clothing and other means of protection against the elements. The fifty tents asked for from the state were pitched on the site of the burned town, but they afforded capacity for only about 300 to 500 people.

The men of the town comprise the laborers in the mill and mines adjoining. When the fire came they were at work, and before they could reach their homes the flames cut them off. They were thus left after the fire with only the scanty clothing worn at work. The women were compelled to run for their lives, with only such clothing as was on their bodies. Thus the entire population was left with insufficient clothing to protect them from the weather. They are equally destitute in the matter of provisions and Mr. Lowry suggests that it would be a great work of charity for the public to forward at once clothing and provisions to meet the immediate and pressing necessity. Money contributions are of less utility than those of the articles named for food and clothing. Among the contributions already received was a check for $500 sent by Senator Wallace.—*Patriot.*

A big strike is threatened in the Pittsburg mining districts. There are 56 pits in the railroad districts in which nearly 6,000 men are employed. From what could be learned indirectly there is good prospect of a big strike in the district as soon as the iron scale is disposed of. If the iron workers strike there will be no strike of the coal miners, but if the scale is satisfactorily adjusted and the mills continue to run, in all probability a strike will be the result.

### GEN. GRANT'S TRUST FUND.

In an interview George Jones, publisher of the *Times*, said:

"General Grant has lost every dollar he has in the world, except the $250,000 trust fund, which is in the Park Bank Safe Deposit Company, in the shape of railroad securities. The interest is payable quarterly and amounts to $15,100 annually. It has been paid regularly to May 1. The securities were indorsed by Governor Morgan and the indorsement has since been confirmed by his executors. General Grant can only draw the interest without being able to touch the principal. At his death he may will away the whole."

"How is the fund invested ?"

"In sureties that are perfectly safe, but in case they should not pay the interest the money will undoubtedly be reinvested."

"Has Mrs. Grant a private fortune of her own ?"

"I don't know anything about that of my own personal knowledge. I do not believe that either General Grant or his wife have a shilling more than the interest from the trust fund. Gen. Grant is left in debt. He was too trusting and he is not a good business man. We all thought that he was comfortable for life. It is really sad. Something should be done for him. He should be placed on the retired list."


### BETTER THAN DIAMONDS,

and of greater value than fine gold is a tonic and renovator like Kidney-Wort. It expels all poisonous humors from the blood, tones up the system and by acting directly on the most important organs of the body stimulates them to healthy action and restores health. It has effected many marvelous cures and for all Kidney diseases and other kindred troubles it is an invaluable remedy.


### FUNERAL OVER PROF. GROSS.

Philadelphia, May 11.—Funeral services over the ashes of the late Prof. Samuel D. Gross, who was cremated at Washington, Pa., a few days ago, were held this afternoon at the residence of the deceased. The remains were then deposited in the family vault at Woodland Cemetery, where brief services were also held.


Now that sudden and violent changes of weather occur every 24 hours almost every one is troubled with coughs and colds making a reliable, effective and trustworthy cough medicine a desirable article. In this connection Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine is especially worthy of note—it never fails; it never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping cough accompany each bottle. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf


### MARKETS.

Philadelphia, May 12, 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

| | | Chicago. | Philadelphia |
|---|---|---|---|
| Corn | May | 55½ | —61 |
| Wheat | " | 87½ | —1.03¾ |
| Oats | " | 32½ | —41 |
| Pork | " | 17.50 | |
| Lard | " | 8 45 | |

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat—Red | $1.00 |
| White & Mixed | 1 00 |
| Rye | 65 |
| Corn, shelled, and ears old | 70 |
| Oats | 40 |
| Buckwheat | 50 |
| Barley | 55 |
| Cloverseed | 5 50 |
| Timothy seed | 1 40 |
| Plaster, ground per ton | 9 00 |
| Flour, per barrel | 5 00 |

Butter, 22; tallow, 6; lard 10; ham, 15; shoulde 10; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.25; Chestnut, 4.5; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat, red | $ 95 | Corn | 60 |
| Wheat, mix | 90 | Oats | 40 |

(Corrected weekly by L. L. Brown.)

Produce—Butter 20, eggs 15, ham 16 shoulders 12, sides 12½, lard 12, potatoes 40—by Valentines' Store.


We sell more lace curtains than all the Bellefonte stores combined—Garmans.


### PERFUMES.

One Mercutio Frangipani, who lived in 1493, was a boanist and traveler, famous as being one of the Columbus expedition when they visited the West India Islands. The sailors, as they approached Antigua, discovered a dilicious fragrance in the air. This, Mercutio told them, must be derived from sweet-smelling flowers. On landing, they found vast quantities of the *Plumiera alba* in full bloom, rendering the air redolent with rich odor, and from this plant, which the present inhabitants of Antigua cal the Frangipani flower, is distilled that exquisite fragrance which is so popular in fashionable circles. This has the merit of being the most lasting perfume made. The grandson of this nobleman, the Marquis Frangipani, invented a method of perfuming gloves, which, when so perfumed, bore the name of "Frangipani gloves." Although the sale of perfumes was at first strictly prohibited in Rome, their employment became more and more extravagant, until even the eagles and Standards were thought unfit to face the barbarian hosts of Northern Europe unless they had been duly anointed before the battle; and should the engagement have proved successful, the ceremony was repeated. Such was the demand for the luxury that the chief street of Capua was occupied solely by perfumers. The incense burned by Nero upon the funeral pyre of his wife, Poppea, exceeded the annual production of spices in Arabia. At a rather earlier period, Plautius Plancas, when proscribed by the triumvirs, was betrayed by his perfumes. His place of concealment got wind, and discovered him to his pursuers.

### A HISTORY OF THE MINUET.

Says a writer in the Chicago *News*; Seeing in the columns of the *Daily News* of a recent date an article on our ancestors' dances, the minuet particularly, I feel myself called upon to supplement the article with the following information: The minuet is a French national dance—from the Province Poiton—introduced at the French court in 1653, by Ludvig XVI. The name minuet is derived from menu, meaning small steps. There is a little romance connected with the introducion of this dance. One of the royal ladies, suffering from delicate health, could not participate in the usual dances, and as her presence was imperative, the gentle waving motion was introduced and met with favor. The clinging garments of the feminine apparel then in vogue were found to impede the graceful movements of the minuet and crinoline skirts were quickly supplemented by royal order. No dance of the present day combines the dignity, grace and beautiful undulating motion, together with the highbred courtesy, that distinguishes the minuet.

Don't be afraid to work; life is short, and you will have time enough to rest when it is over.

The human heart is made for love, as the household hearth for fire; and for truth, as the household lamp for light.


—The boom for fresh groceries at Sechlers atracts the attention of all. Families that purchase their table groceries at Sechers, always go back again for their supplies. Pure goods is a specialty with his old house, and nothing is of greater importance than to know where to get family groceries that are free from adulteration.


### PERSONAL.

Mr. Samuel Ioman, of Farmers Mills, favored the "Reporter" with a call.

Mr. T. F. Roper, one of Potter twp's practical farmers, gave hese headquarters a call.

J. B. Heckman, one of the substantial citizens of Gregg, favord our sanctum with a call.

John Wolf, one of our popular commissioners, looked in upon us.

Daniel Runkle, one of Spring Mill's most useful citizens, paid his respects to the "Reporter."

Harper's Magazine for June, beginning the 69th volume, promises a foretaste of summer in two papers—the one of Europe and the other of American travel. Ms. Lillie will write of the famous French watering place, Biarritz, with illustrations from Mr. Reinhart's clever pencil, and Mr. John A. Butler of "The North Shore" of Lake Superior, which Mr. Chas Graham illustrates from sketches made last summer. Two papers, of much commercial and industrial interest, will be a careful and comprehensive article on the organization and work of the New York Custom-house, by R. Wheatley, and one on Sheffield and its trades, by W. H. Rideing, both illustrated. Col. Higginson's paper will describe "The Great Western March" of population during the administration of John Quincy Adams, and will have fine portraits of that president and of John C. Calhoun. The short stories will be "The Digger" a tale of old Rome, by John McCullen, with illustrations by Fredericks, and "A Humble Romance," by Mary E. Wilkins. Among the miscellaneous papers will be an account of Virginia's one witch, Grace Sherwood, and a reminiscence of Abraham Lincoln at Cincinnati, by V. M. Dickson.

### MADISONBURG ITEMS.

Our ladies are about the same as they were in olden times when Adam first kissed Eve, the latter said, you just do that again if you dare, and then looked up to see if it was raining. There are about 20 taking music lessons in the valley of Miss Annie Feidler who is an accomplished musician. We are informed that Dr. Reber, of this place, will move to Millheim where he intends to practice medicine; all are sorry to see him leave. The carpenters are still at work putting up Is. Wolf's and Wm. Nolls new houses. Mr. T. F. Moyer lately purchased lady Maud from Mr. Hundsicher, of Reading, for $50; she has a splendid record. Mr. N. Auman is doing a rushing business at the old Shafer stand. I. E. Shafer expects to go to New York and Philadelphia to purchase a stock of new goods. Daniel Barnes has lately moved to this place from Logan Mills. It is about time to begin talking about holding a grand Fourth of July celebration in Madisonburg. Madisonburg, the other evening, resembled Pittsburg, the smoke being so thick that one could almost taste it; the smoke came from the burning mountains near by.

MILES.

It will require six millions to cover the liabilities of Grant & Ward.

Mrs. Anna Gallagher, aged sixty years, of Pittsburg, was feeling badly the other day and sent a ten year old boy to the drug store for castor oil. The druggist gave him liniment made of aqua ammonia and sweet oil which she drank and soon after died from the effects of the poison. The druggist has been committed to jail charged with murder.


### REMOVAL.

I would respectfully inform my friends and the public generally that I have removed my place of business to my new building on Water street, Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., near High street bridge, and near the depot. The house has been built with a view to the needs of the Gun and Fishing Tackle business. It is my desire to make this establishment second to none in Pennsylvania. To successfully do this I respectfully ask your co-operation. I can sell you anything in my line as cheaply as goods of the same same quality can be bought for anywhere else. A new stock of

FISHING TACKLE

GUNS, REVOLVERS, AND AMMUNITION,

just received at astonishingly low prices.

Send for new illustrated Catalogue containing a copy of the Game Laws of Pa.

I have also connected with my establishment a SHOOTING GALLERY; a good 20 yard range, with splendid Targets, CREEDMORE RIFLES and Electric Light. This gallery will be open for practice on the evening of April 9. You are cordially invited to be present.

THEODORE DESHNER, Gunsmith.
12mar3m


LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Westward.

| | 1 A.M. | 3 A.M. | 5 P.M. | 7 P.M. | 9 P.M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Montandon | 7.00 | 9.10 | 9.40 | 6.40 | 7.20 |
| Lewisburg, ar. | 7.10 | 9.20 | 9.45 | 15.0 | 5.30 |
| Lewisburg, lv. | 7.25 | | 10.05 | 2.10 | |
| Fair Ground | 7.30 | | 10.13 | 2.20 | |
| Biehl | 7.40 | | 10.27 | 2.30 | |
| Vicksburg | 7.45 | | 10.36 | 2.36 | |
| Mifflinburg | 8.00ar. | | 11.00 | 2.50 | |
| Mifflinburg, lv | 8.50 | | | 1e3.00 | |
| Milmont | 8.22 | | | 3.28 | |
| Laurelton | 8.23 | | | 3.40 | |
| Coburn | 9.48 | | | 5.00 | |
| Spring Mills, ar | 10.15 | | | ar.5.30 | |

Leave Eastward.

| | 2 A.M. | 4 | 6 | 8 | 10 P.M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Spring Mills | 5.58 | | | | 1.50 |
| Coburn | 6.10 | | | | 2.20 |
| Laurelton | 7.30 | | | | 2.40 |
| Milmont | 7.40 | | | | 3.52 |
| Mifflinburg, ar. | 8.00 | | | A.M. 4.15 | |
| Mifflinburg, lv. | 8.00 | | | 11.55 | 4.15 |
| | | P.M. | | | |
| Vicksburg | 8.15 | | | 12.10 | 4.32 |
| Biehl | 8.00 | | | 12.13 | 4.38 |
| Fair Ground | 8.36 | | | 12.28 | 4.38 |
| Lewisburg, ar. A.M | 8.35 | | | 12.30 | 5.55 |
| Lewisburg, lv. 6.35 | 8.45 | | 9.25 | 1.10 | 5.00 |
| Montandon ar. 6.45 | ar.9.00 | | ar.9.35 | ar.1.20 | ar.5.10 |

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.35 P. M. and 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 6.00 P. M. and 7.55 P. M.


WE ARE SELLING

TO-DAY.

Nails at $2.65 Basis. Bar Iron at 2½ Cents.

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $7.00. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.
Good finished hickory Poles at 75c.
Bright Springs 5½ to 9½c per pound.
Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.
Dash leather. Dull, Duck, Rubber Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN.

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb. Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each
Two strap " " 85c "

Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ½x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x½ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.25 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,

Rifle, Manibg, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Finest Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVER WARE.

Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Sil Hollon ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,
feb26tf Lewistown, Pa.

### MISSING.

Missing—so many are missing,
The old as well as the young,
The poor and the rich together,
The weak alike with the strong.

Missing—our loved ones wander,
We never know how nor where,
And pass from our sight as surely
As smoke fades into the air.

Missing—a man; it may be
A citizen famed and well known,
Who sinks in the human ocean
As sinks in the pool a stone.

Missing—our care and riches
So vainly are used or spent;
We know that the loved once left us,
But know not whither they went.

Missing—at day time or night time,
And under the stars or the sun,
They vanish out of our knowledge
As sands from an hour-glass run.

### MISS ELTON.

Neither tall nor short, neither dark nor fair, with hair between blonde and brown, and eyes that left a doubt as to whether they were gray or hazel. She was just such a little bundle of uncertainties and contradictions as led the imagination captive at the first glance, and offered a constant lure to anticipation.

Whether she spoke or remained silent, whether she walked or sat, expectation hung breathless upon her next word, her next pose. Her eyes, varying as seemed their hue, shone, none the less, with a candid ray that seemed the very light of truth, and her fresh mouth with its milky teeth showing between the not too-smiling lips, irresistibly suggested the sweetest uses to which lips can be put.

The heavily moving steamer had plowed through half the great Atlantic rollers, and the few passengers had all grown heartily tired of each other, when she suddenly appeared on the deck for the first time alone, yet calm and self-centered as the small birds that sometimes poised themselves upon spar or bulwark to gather breath for fresh flight.

It was Julius Hilder who had first discovered her, leaning against the companionway railing, with the air of having just come up or down, he could hardly determine which, looking absently at the tumbling waves.

Julius and his friend, Austin Drake, were seceders from a gay party who had made the tour of Southern Europe together. It was Julius who had instigated his companion to desert the others, and take the German steamer for New Orleans direct, which then touched at Havre, instead of crossing by a Cunarder; and it had all grown out of the obstinate determination of his sister to attach her party to that of Mrs. Smollett.

Mrs. Smollett was his choicest aversion, a pretentious, intriguing woman, in whom the match-making instinct had been so developed by the effort to establish her own five daughters, that it could not rest satisfied with the accomplishment of that gigantic task. She seemed to have an endless supply of nieces, adopted daughters, or proteges or some sort, whom she dangled ostentatiously before the eyes of all eligible bachelors. She had improved a chance meeting with Julius to announce to him a new acquisition, a lovely young creature, whom she was taking home with her from a Swiss Pension.

"Mr. Smollet's own neice, Mr. Hilder, and quite like my Fannie at her age. You remember Fannie? She was your first love, I believe," she had said with her ogling dowager smile, and Julius had felt himself seized at once with an insurmountable aversion to the fair young niece of Mr. Smollett.

In the first heat of his indignation against his sister, he had conceived this notable scheme of crossing by the Havre steamer, and though it had not in its development proved to be eminently amusing, he had never omitted to congratulate himself and his companion, night and morning, upon the good sense they had displayed in adopting it.

"No chattering girls, or designing dowagers," he would say, as he yawned over his book, or the dull game with which they strove to believe they were amusing themselves, "gives a man time to pull himself together, and take account of stock, as it were." Still, when on one of those aimless pilgrimages below, which formed the only break in the monotony of his occupation, he had nearly run over this pretty young creature leaning against the railing, a thrill of undeniable pleasure had coursed along his nerves, and he had felt himself blushing with pleased surprise.

Fortunately, the sea-tan had rendered the blush indistinct, but over the light that shot into his gray eyes the sea-tan had no power, nor yet over the tongue that stammered as he tried to convey his apologies for nearly upsetting her, and his offers of service in conducting her to a seat.

"Thank you," she had answered coolly, "you did not startle me, as I saw you coming, and I am not sure that I want a seat."

There was no more to be said, and her maid appearing at the moment with a bundle of parti-colored wraps, Julius could only lift his hat again, and carry out his purpose of going below. As he had no reason for going except that he was tired of staying on deck, and as the deck had now acquired a paramount attraction, he was soon back again.

In the meantime the young lady had made up her mind about the seat, and had found one for herself close against the ship's side, on the weather quarter. It was not a pleasant location, but as she had chosen it, and had wrapped a large shawl about her in an exclusive sort of way, he saw no plausible ground for interfering.

Nothing could have been more discreet and retiring than Miss Elton's behavior, but the perseverance of a man who finds himself bored by too much of his own and his alter ego's society, is an incalculable force against which no woman can successfully entrench herself, and so it was not long before Drake found himself eliminated, as a superfluous factor, from the sum of his friend's enjoyment, whenever Miss Elton appeared above deck. His success, however, was more apparent than real, for although he knew her name, and was allowed to carry her book and her shawl, and arrange her chair in the most comfortable position with reference to the wind or the sun, he had really made no great progress in her confidence. Who she was, or why she had chosen to make the voyage in this unconventional and eccentric way, remained as great a mystery as it had been on that memorable first day. It was the close of the tenth day, dating from that of his discovery, and Julius sat beside her in that intimate fashion bred of the isolation of the sea.

He had been reading to her, but the story was finished, and a silence had ensued, she appearing to be wrapped in thought and he watching her face with half-veiled glances.

"Three more days and we shall be at home," she said, rousing herself.

"You count the days," he said. Are you eager to be there?"

"No; neither eager nor reluctant. The voyage has been pleasant, but it will be nice to be on shore again, too."

"What, or rather who, is going to make it nice? Anybody in particular?"

She put the question aside with a little wave of her hand.

"You are curious," she said, mischievously.

Julius bit his lip. He was curious, and this was not the first time she had foiled him.

"You want much to know just who and what I am," she went on. "You have made a dozen attemps to find out. Tell me why. What difference would it make to you? If I were to tell you that I am a niece of the Governor of Kentucky; mind I don't say that I am," she cautioned as Julius made a gesture of surprise, "I say *if* I were to tell you so, and add that I am mistress of an independent fortune, would that enhance my value in your eyes?"

Julius drummed upon the arm of his chair and looked at her in silence.

"Suppose, on the contrary," he went on, impetuously, and with a certain warmth of tone that seemed to spring from injured pride, "I were to tell you that I am an orphan without fortune; that I had just money enough to carry me through the conservatory at Paris, and that I am hoping and expecting to make my living by teaching music, would that lower me in your regard?"

Julius still remained silent, perhaps a little abashed by the results of his own temerity.

"I see that I have embarrassed you," she said, laughing. "I shall not insist upon an answer, I leave you to adopt whichever hypothesis best suits you."

She gathered up her shawl and book as she spoke, and made a motion to rise, but Julius laid a detaining hand upon her arm.

"No, no, you musn't go yet,' he exclaimed, and he fancied he perceived a dewiness in her eyes as she turned them toward him, which touched him inexpressibly. "I am embarrassed, not so much by your hypothesis as by something in myself. Since you leave me to choose between these hypotheses, I will take the latter. You are, then, an orphan without fortune, hoping and expecting to make your living by teaching music. To prove to you how little I deserve your implied reproach, I will confess what I should have concealed from the Governor's niece. Miss Elton, I adore you!"

"Mr. Hilder!" she exclaimed springing to her feet, with flashing eyes.

"Well," he said quietly, "you challenged me."

"You are impertinent, sir," and she swept away with dignity.

She remained closely shut in her own cabin during the remainder of the afternoon and until quite late the next morning, when Julius, who had maintained an anxious and impatient watch on deck, found her in the saloon sipping a cup of tea and nibbling a piece of toast, by way of breakfast.

"I hope you have forgiven me," he said, taking a seat beside her.

"But I have not," she answered with decision.

"Which have I offended—the Governor's niece, or the orphan music teacher?" he asked, with a saucy smile.

"Both. It was a daring impertinence to the one, and a piece of insolence toward the other."

"Well, I don't see what I'm to do about it. It isn't the sort of thing you can expect a man to take back.'

"No;" she said, looking absently into her cup, then suddenly realizing that this was not just what she should have said, she hurried to add, amid a confusion of blushes: "That is, of course, you must take it back; at least you musn't say anything more about it."

"Never?"

"Never."

"But that's impossible."

"Mr. Hilder."

"Miss Elton."

"I think we've had enough of this. It was my fault, I am willing to admit that. It was wretched taste on my part, and I've suffered all sorts of things in consequence." She waved her hand toward her cabin as she spoke, indicating that it was thus her hours of retirement were spent. "Let me go back to the first question," she continued. "You asked me whether there was anybody to make it pleasant for me on shore. There was no reason but my own perversity why I should not have answered at once. No, nobody that I am at all sure will care to make it pleasant for me. I have a dear old uncle who has always been very good to me; but when he hears how very naughty I have been I don't know what he will say to me," and she puckered up her white forehead into an expression of compunctious perplexity.

"Well," he said, after waiting some time for her to resume, "is that all?"

"That answers your question, does it not?"

"My question as originally put—yes, I believe it does; but it has been so amplified that you can hardly expect me to be satisfied with that meagre answer."

"Amplified? I don't understand."

"Those two ingenious hypotheses; for instance—were they both pure fiction, or which was the true statement?"

"Both pure inventions," she returned, laughing and blushing again. "I am not that brilliant creature, a governor's niece, nor yet that most useful and respectable one, a teacher of music. The governor's niece was just a bit of satire. I traveled a few weeks once in company with such a person, and the constant iteration with which she dwelt upon her title, and the amount of respect it seemed to inspire in the minds of those who heard it, gave me the impression that it was the highest rank an unmarried woman could attain in America. I think the impression must be well founded, too, as I noticed it produced quite an effect upon you."

"Not the effect you imagine. I was startled for a moment, I confess, but simply because of a slight coincidence."

"A coincidence! Do you know her?" and a hot blush and a look of consternation sat together upon the fresh young face of Miss Elton.

"Never saw her; but there was a plot to make me cross the ocean with such a person and a lot of other women, which I defeated by running away."

"Oh! You ran away!" she breathed the words out in a startled, half whisper.

"Yes, they went by a Cunarder, and my friend Drake and I slipped off and took the steamer at Havre."

She looked at him with widely opened eyes for a moment, during which he decided for the fiftieth time that the eyes were brown and not deep gray, as he had decided the other fifty times.

"Why did you run away?" she asked, after a moment's amused consideration.

"Well, you see, I was with my sister and two or three others; just a nice little party, all the ladies married; so a fellow didn't have to be always on parade. We had a jolly comfortable time until we got to Paris on our way home, and there sister took it into her head to join a woman who had been roaming about the continent with a lot of girls on an extensive husband hunt—one of those women who never looks at a single man without picturing him to herself walking up the aisle in a white tie, with half a dozen groomsmen at his back, and who has always just the girl on hand who will walk up the other aisle in white satin and meet him demurely at the altar. I had no fancy for being cooped on a steamer with such an experienced old angler."

"And the governor's niece was one of the girls?"

"Some governor's niece, so I heard. Now, what is the naughty thing you have been doing? Come, confidence for confidence."

For sole answer, however, Miss Elton leaned back in her chair and began to laugh immoderately. Julius looked at her for some moments, then catching the infection began to laugh, too, much to the edification of the waiters, who were beginning their preparations for dinner.

"I have no doubt it's awfully funny," he said, as she wiped the tears from her cheeks, "but I think I could enjoy it more if I knew just the point of view from which you see it."

"Perhaps you could," she replied, demurely, checking an impulse to laugh again. "We seem to be in the way; suppose we move?"

"Come on deck," he exclaimed, rising with alacrity and offering his arm.

"Thank you, no. I don't feel quite equal to the deck this morning."

She made him a ceremonious obeisance, and her cabin door had closed behind her before he had fully realized her purpose.

She did not reappear during the day. It was their last day at sea, and Julius was in despair. The jetties' light was in sight when he retired, and when he awoke in the morning the smooth gliding motion of the ship announced that they were in the river. He was in no haste to see the low shores of the Mississippi, in fact he felt at the moment that he hated them; yet he sprang up, dressed with dispatch and mounted to the deck. Everybody was there but the one he sought. He stood near the companion way, watching furtively and starting at every step. She did not come, neither was she at the breakfast table.

The hours glided by, the city rose into view, passengers came on deck with satchels and umbrellas, prepared for going ashore, but still that particular cabin-door remained closed. They were at the wharf, the staging was run out, and a dozen or more citizens rushed across with that strange eagerness so inexplicable to the voyager, whose eagerness impels him in the opposite direction. Julius, still maintaining his watch at the companion way, felt himself gently put aside by a tall, gray-haired gentleman, in a brown coat, who went with careful steps down the brass steps. He heard a little cry, and peering through a skylight he saw Miss Elton in the arms of the gray-haired gentleman, her head pressed against the brown coat, and her eyes upturned to meet his spectacled gaze.

"Her uncle!" he muttered peevishly; "who the devil is he anyhow?"

He moved discontentedly to the side and looked at the people hurrying ashore.

"Hello, Julius! Going to spend the night aboard?" cried Drake, coming up with a duly chalked valise in each hand.

"Oh, Mr. Hilder," exclaimed another and more musical voice. "Wait, uncle, I must introduce you; Mr. Hilder has been very kind to me."

"What, Julius! Why, my dear boy, how d'ye? My wife wrote me you were coming over with her." His hand was grasped with a hearty pressure, and he found himself gazing into the spectacled eyes of Mr. Smollett.

"Oh, stupidest of stupids!" he exclaimed, as he thrust slippers and brushes into his valise in the privacy of his cabin. Bagged by the Smollett ogress after all, by Jupiter!" he added, as he gave a last twist to his fair mustache before the misty mirror.

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If you pity rogues, you are no great friend to honest men.

He hath riches sufficient who hath enough to be charitable.

Soft words, warm friends; bitter words, lasting enemies.

Contact with the world either breaks or hardens the heart.

### A Queen of the Worldly Capital.

"All the world" was recently startled with the news from Berlin that the Countess Guido Henckel von Donnesmark had just died in Silesia. She was a great celebrity in the "good old days;" one of the most notorious creatures that ever existed in wicked Paris. Born in the back room of a poor shopkeeper's house in Moscow, she was in turn the wife of a Russian tailor, mistress of a Parisian pianist, and next of an English earl; then the wife of a Portuguese marquis; after this a *femme galante* of the Second Empire, and finally the wife of a German count, who, besides having a fortune which he counted by millions, had the honor of being a near relative of the Iron Chancellor. Such is the outline of the career of the "Marquise De Paiva."

Her first steps in this gay capital were difficult, and she was on more than one occasion near dying of hunger, but, like Bonaparte, she had her star. All the most brilliant talents of the capital were to be met with at her suppers. Theophile Gautier wrote sonnets in her honor, and though it was whispered that she had a husband living in Russia, it was not these whispers that led to her expulsion from court circles. The decree that closed the doors of the Tuileries in her face was the result of her venturing to show herself there with her superb neck and magnificent arms displayed in all their glory. Fashion had not as yet decreed that *decollete* dresses were *comme il fait*. The humiliation of being thus suddenly put back in her proper place gave her a temporary disgust for Paris and a lasting one for her pianist. She gave them both the shake and winged her flight to London. Here she renewed her acquaintance with poverty, and one day seriously contemplated committing suicide. She was taking a last look at herself in her glass when the door of the room opened and Lord Derby entered. She was saved.

In a few years she returned to Paris with several millions in hard cash, and now a widow, for the Russian tailor had at last died. The revolution of 1848 avenged her on the court of Louis Philippe. She was now rich enough to treat herself to a husband, and she found a Portuguese nobleman, the Marquis Aranjo de Pavia, who was willing to give her his name, and who, perhaps, did so in the hope of making an honest woman out of the ex-mistress of the pianist. His love, his title and ancient lineage did not save the Marquis from the same matrimonial mischance that had overtaken the Russian tailor, and she was soon at the head of a luxurious mansion in the Champs Elysees, where her dinners and receptions again attracted all that was brilliant in the imperial capital. Her dining room was the finest in Paris, the table was served with the choicest viands and rarest wines, and it was there that an academy of witty and polished vice holds its sessions under the presidency of a woman of beauty and talent.

### Making the Garden.

What shall be the fashionable flower this season? The Princess of Wales decided the question for the winter by wearing one night a spray of sweet clover; but spring, which makes all things new, demands a novel favorite; all who love flowers are interested in the choice, and now is the time to consider it. The time has come for what Lord Bacon called the purest of human pleasures, the planting and enjoyment of a garden, and the long and bitter winter should give keener zest to the healthful diversion. Bacon's quaint and in some sort obsolete directions about garden-making are of little use in our latitude, instructive though they be as showing us one of the sides and methods of his extraordinary mind; but the contrast between what was thought most desirable in his time, and what is held so in our own, both in the flower and vegetable garden, is striking and suggestive. On the other hand there are many valuable treatises of our own day of a directly practical sort, although book-learning, here as elsewhere, has its limits, and needs to be combined with experience, it may render good service to the intelligent amateur who can use it as a staff rather than as a crutch. At the wost it may fairly be said that in gardening in a less degree than in any other line of human exertion, is mistaken or ill directed labor thrown away; since the exercise, the free exposure to the open air, and the wholesome influence of all direct contact with nature remain to console us even if the roses do not thrive or the peas and asparagus fail to ripen to maturity. For children no pursuit is more beneficial for body and mind; and it is pleasant to think that there is monopoly here, no restriction of gardening to the little ones of the rich, since a packet of seeds and the humblest plot of earth suffice, so far as amusement goes, and will even contribute, with wise tillage, to the edible resources of the family. It is not needful, as Bacon puts it, for the "royal ordering of gardens" to have separate ones "for all the months in the year," and distinctions of wealth, or class go for little, in truth, toward supplying or debarring the most profitable advantages that are derivable from the garden.

### A Remarkable Artesian Well.

Cutlar Salmon lives near French Camp, a small settlement not far from Stockton, Cal. Others have been boring artesian wells, and he determined to try his luck. He sunk a well with a seven-inch tube to a depth of about 840 feet, and struck a copious stream of excellent water. Desiring to learn whether he could increase the flow by going deeper, and fearing that, should he continue the well the same size he might injure the quality of the upper strata of water, Mr. Salmon hit upon the plan of sinking a four-inch tube inside the seven-inch one, and then making what might be called the experimental well, four inches in diameter. This inner one he bored to a depth of 1,250 feet and then came to water again. This lower stream came to the surface and, indeed, rose in a tube twenty-two feet above the ground. The last water found was unfit for drinking, and but for an accidental discovery of its wonderful properties might have been considered a nuisance, as many things are, the uses of which we do not know. It was found that there was a large amount of gas in this water from the lower depth. This came bubbling to the surface, making one think of a gigantic soda fountain.

Some one suggested the idea of seeing if the gas would burn. A coal-oil can was put over the top of the tubing, and having a few holes punched in it, an improvised gas fixture was at hand. Only a match was required to complete the preparations. The match was lighted and applied to a hole in the can, and a flame shot up three or four feet into the air and burned steadily. The gas would burn. Mr. Salmon had fire and water coming out of the same hole in the ground. The tube of the outer well, that which was only 840 feet deep, and furnished the good water, was tapped, and sufficient water for all domestic uses and for the stock, etc., was led off in pipes to the house and other localities. A curbing was built around the twin wells in such a way that it formed a reservoir for the water from the 1,250 foot level, and that portion from above which was not conveyed away in the pipes. All through this water in the reservoir came bubbling up the gas, generated somehow, somewhere down below. When Mr. Salmon next went to Stockton he had a gasometer made with a stop-cock in the top, and this he took home and fastened over his wells. The bottom was beneath the surface of the water in the reservoir, and the gas speedily filled the bell-shaped receiver. The next thing was to attach a gas-pipe and connect his home-made gas machine with the house.

He put a pipe perforated with small holes across his large open fire-place, turned on the gas, applied a match, and the problem of cheap fuel was instantly solved. After that gas-pipe was put into the fire box of the kitchen stove, and now the meals are prepared with the new fuel. Mr. Salmon has also used this gas for illuminating, but it does not seem to entirely fill the bill, although it is a great improvement on a tallow dip. It has been suggested that, as this gas seems to be almost pure hydrogen, it might be carburetted and its illuminating quality improved. But poor light or good, Mr. Salmon is certainly a lucky man that he gets his fuel so easily. The gas throws off a great amount of heat, and without doubt such a well would supply a large number of families with the means of warming their houses and preparing their food. Colonel Orr states that he has examined this well carefully and thinks there is gas enough issuing from it to run a twenty-horse-power engine.

### Architectural Idiosyncrasies.

Few men can plan a house without making a mistake somewhere. The poor man who has but a cabin to build, cannot make so grest a display of architectural lunacy as his rich neighbor who "erects" a mansion; but he can put the windows and doors in the wrong places and build a smoky "chimney," and he generally exercises that liberty. If the house consists of two rooms, he puts the kitchen door on the north side, so that the wind in winter rushes in upon the "gude wife" every time the door is opened, while she prepares the food for the family. The door of the front room is put on the west side, so that the afternoon sun, in summer, can shine in and make the room as uncomfortable as possible. And similar inconveniences are experienced in more pretentious structures, also.

Man, whosoever thou art, that intends building a house, think, oh, think, before thou beginnest it. Remodel and re-model thy diagram. Weary not of studying and improving it. Consider every convenience which would attend a window here or a door there. When at last thou has formed what seems to thee a perfect plan, study it over once more carefully, then put it in the fire, go call thy wife, and, with her assistance, form another and a better one. Study and discover this with her, until she has talked thee over to her opinion regarding every particular, then build, with care and precision, build.

### Plain Home-Talk.

We learn from one of our exchanges that over one thousand book-agents are wanted to canvass for a work called "Plain Home-Talk." We don't see how a level-headed agent can undertake to sell such a book as this, because every one is pretty well acquainted with plain home-talk. Here are a few examples: Where are you going this summer? I want a new silk to match my Easter bonnet. Been at the lodge, eh? —ain't that story rather old? There, we've got to get a new carpet for the parlor! I told you to sew this button on three weeks ago. You can't have *bœuf a la mode* on wash day. The coal is out. Whose hair is that on your sleeve? Don't forget to bring home a pound of French candy. The butcher won't wait another day. Do you think I find my money on the street?" Are you going to take me to hear Patti? I wish I had a diamond necklace like Smith's wife's. Tommy's shoes are worn out. Mother has invited us to spend the summer with her. If we don't pay the next instalment on that furniture, it will be seized on the first of the month. The above is plain home talk that every man knows; and we think the agent who tries to sell a copy of it will have a pretty lively time.

### Swollen Streams.

Some of the passengers of western stage coaches give strange accounts of the crossing of swollen streams. Those who recently traveled on the Santa Barbara (Cal.) line say that there the bridge consists of a rope stretched across. The passengers get in a basket attached to the rope. For those going to Santa Barbara the rope is greased, as the bank on this side is the highest. Then the basket is turned loose and the passengers and basket shoot to the other side with lightning speed. Going the other way the passengers draw themselves up the rope by a pulley.

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Those who can command themselves command others.

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

To read without reflecting, is like eating without digesting.

True love is always firm, and true firmness is always love.

Our firesides must be our sanctuaries, our refuge from the world.

Honor demanded, is as worthless as insult undeserved is hurtless.

A thing is never too often repeated which is never sufficiently learned.

To count but few things necessary is the foundation of many virtues.

The man who has no poetry in his soul never finds any anywhere else.

A good surgeon must have an eagle's eye, a lion's heart and a lady's hand.

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you as they please.

Though experience keeps an expensive school, he's the only master for a fool.

Our happiness and misery are trusted to our conduct, and made to depend upon it.

In childhood be modest, in youth temperate, in manhood just, in old age prudent.

There is a class of men ever ready to pump you to any extent, if you only give them a handle.

As no man can expect a continual train of prosperity, he ought not to apprehend a constant adversity.

Where the people are well educated, the art of piloting a state is best learned from the writing of Plato.

As a great body is not without a like shadow, neither is any eminent virtue without eminent detraction.

True politeness is the last touch of a noble character. "It is the gold on the spire, the sunlight on the corn-field."

To wish to do without our fellows and to be under obligation to no one is a sure sign of a soul void of sensibility.

Good breeding is benevolence in trifles, or the preference of others to ourselves in the daily occurrences of life.

Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Therefore, live every day as if it would be the last.

Absence diminishes the ordinary passions and increases the great ones, as the wind extinguishes the candle and lights.

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself, for every man has need to be forgiven.

Nothing is truly infamous but what is wicked; and therefore shame can never disturb an innocent and virtuous mind.

Truth—the open, bold, honest truth—is always the wisest, always the safest, for every one in any and all circumstances.

If to do were easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces.

The action of a man is a type of his thought and will, and a work of charity is a type of the charity within, in the soul and mind.

If we well knew how little others enjoy, it would rescue the world from one sin; there would be no such thing as envy upon earth.

To rejoice in another's prosperity is to give content to your own lot; to mitigate another's griet is to alleviate or dispel your own.

Our life is made up of little things. Our attention to them is the index to our character, and often the balance by which it is weighted.

Only the true man can really be brave, only the righteous man walk through the darkness and face with a serene soul the mystery of life.

Gratitude is the homage the heart renders to God for His goodness. Christian cheerfulness is the external manifestation of that homage.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse; whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy is the best bred man in company.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again. Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will do it.

A wealthy doctor who can help a poor man, and will not without a fee, has less sense of humanity than a poor ruffian who kills a rich man to supply his necessities.

Keep your promise to the letter, be prompt and exact, and it will save you much trouble and care through life, and win you the respect and trust of your friends.

The modesty of certain ambitious persons consists of becoming great without making too much noise; it may be said that they advance in the world on tiptoe.

While we wrangle here in the dark, we are dying and passing to the world that will decide all our controversies; and the safest passage thither is by peaceable holiness.

How insignificant is life, counted by any of the results that time can measure! How grandly glorious is this same fleeting life, measured by the possibility of eternity!

When a man dies they who survive him ask what property he has left behind. The angel who bends over the dying man asks what good deeds he has sent before him.

There is no passion in the mind of man so weak but it mates and masters the fear of death; and therefore death is no such terrible enemy when a man hath so many attendants about him that can win the conflict of him. Revenge triumphs over death; love slights it; honor aspireth to it; grief flieth to it.

There are two kinds of genius. The first and highest may be said to speak out of the eternal to the present, and must compel its age to understand it; the second understands its age, and tells it what it wishes to be told. Let us find strength and inspiration in the one, amusement and instruction in the other, and be heartily thankful for both.

### WHY DOESN'T HE GO AND GET HER.

Over the west the glory dies away.
Faint rose flecks gleaming in the darkening sky;
And the low sounds that mark the close of day
Rise up from wood and upland—rise and die;
Soft silence falls o'er meadow, hill and grove,
And in the hush I want you, O, my love.

In the gay radiance of the morning hour,
In the warm brooding glory of the noon,
When man and Nature, in their prime of power,
With the day's fullness blend in eager tune,
The rush of life forbids the pulse to move,
That now, in yearning passion, wants you, love.

Wants you to watch the crimson glow and fade,
Through the great branches of the broadening line;
Wants you to feel the soft, gray, quiet shade,
Lap the tired world in blessed event me,
Wants you to whisper; "Come, your power to prove,
The gloaming needs its angel; come, my love.

### HOW THE PEARLS WERE STOLEN.

While the young Lady Duceville was dressing for dinner on a certain chilly January evening her aunt, the Dowager Duchess of Goldoni, came into the room. She was already dressed, and seemed very serious. Evidently she had come to talk over something, but before she had time to speak Lady Duceville's maid burst out into tears and sobs. The young Marchioness turned round and stared at her in amazement; for Mills was a very quiet and decorous person usually.

"What ever is the matter, Mills?" queried Lady Duceville.

"I thought I should have died of shame, your Grace," said the woman addressing herself to the Duchess, "when I came out of my room this morning and found that paper posted on the door. It seemed as if they suspected me! I know, of course, it isn't so, because the notices are on all the servants' doors. But, your Grace, the police will be called in if the pearls aren't given up by next Monday; and is there any hope that the wicked creature that's done it will give them up?"

"I don't know, Mills," said the Duchess.

Mills had been her servant before she was Lady Duceville's, and the Duchess was never a mistress whose maids were afraid to speak to her. But this made the present circumstance all the more dreadful to poor Mills.

The Duchess, whose jewels were very splendid, had a pearl necklace of fabulous value. She had left that necklace on her dressing table for a short time the evening before. When her maid went to get it, to clasp round her neck, it was gone.

When it was evident that the necklace really was gone the Duchess told her hostess. Lady Duceville and the Duchess were staying at Rookwood, one of the pleasantest country houses to visit in all England. A very gay week it had been there, and Lady Rookwood said extra servants had been employed in the house, and she really could not vouch for the honesty of her own household. The Duchess's pearls were a great prize, and sometimes servants understood the value of such things only too well. So Lord Rookwood had some notices printed which stated that unless the pearls were produced on a certain day the police would be sent for to search the servants' rooms.

"I suppose," said the Duchess thoughtfully, "that Lord Rookwood thinks it the best plan to try first by holding out this chance to the thief. If whoever it is confesses and gives up the pearls before Monday nothing will be done. Of course we shall have got the pearls; but I shall not be satisfied, for I think it is horrible that such wickedness should go unpunished. Except that the pearls are an heirloom, I would not have allowed Lord Rookwood to try this plan. Are you ready, Gertrude? Let Mills go, then, for she is hardly fit for her work. Don't allow this to upset you so, Mills. No one can suspect old and faithful servants any more than one would suspect members of one's own family."

"But it is posted up on all our doors," murmured Mills.

"Well, well, of course; if put on one it must be put on all," said the Duchess.

Mills went away. When she had shut the door the Duchess said, "Surely the servants must know the police are already in the house? If not, I suppose there are detectives in disguise. Lord Rookwood told me he had summoned people from Scotland Yard immediately."

"Did he?" said Lady Duceville. "Shall we go down?" she added after a minute, during which the Duchess looked at her keenly.

"Gertrude," she said, "why do you gamble so much? I wish you would give up the cards. You are looking horribly ill. It is a hideous vice, this hunger for excitement! Gertrude, I believe you have lost and are in debt."

"Well," said Lady Duceville, "what if I am?"

"It is scandalous!" exclaimed the Duchess. "I will not help you, Gertrude."

"I know that," said Lady Duceville quietly.

"Duceville will not help you."

"I know that," she repeated.

"What will you do, then?"

"Get out of my difficulties unaided."

"Gertrude, you make me shudder. I am certain there will be some horrible ending to this life of excitement you are now leading—something that will get into the society papers and disgrace us all."

"There is the dinner gong," said Lady Duceville as pale as a ghost, yet very beautiful in spite of her pallor and the lack of any happy smile in her eyes or on her mouth; the Duchess with a thunder cloud upon her face. She had no children, and this her at one time favorite niece would inherit her jewels and personal property, for Gertrude, before her marriage, had been like her daughter. But she was that no longer, and the Duchess was very angry and very much ashamed.

Lady Duceville was extremely observant. She noticed two fresh faces among the footmen who waited at table. Something told her that these were detectives. After dinner she pleaded indisposition, and went up stairs early. Perhaps this was partly to avoid the card room, where she would be missed and asked for. She had lost her all, and how much more beside she alone knew. Her face was very hard and very white as she went down the long corridor to her rooms. There was a bright fire in the dressing room, and Mills was busy there. Lady Duceville went in, sat down, and drew a key from its hiding place within the bosom of her dress.

"There is a locked casket within my jewel case, Mills," she said. "Will you get it out and open it with this key?"

Mills did so, unlocking the jewel case first with the key she carried herself. As she lifted the lid of the casket she began to tremble, and at last her limbs gave way beneath her; she fell upon her knees, and put the casket on the ground, lest it should fall from her unnerved hands.

"The Duchess's pearls!" she exclaimed.

Lady Duceville eyed her keenly; her face was white and hard. "You must give them up to her," said Lady Duceville.

"I, my lady?" exclaimed Mills in unmixed astonishment.

"Yes," said Lady Duceville, rather as if talking to herself than anything else. "I cannot get them away now these men are here. At least I dare not venture it. You must give them up, and I must—well, God or the devil alone knows what I shall do!"

Mills rose to her feet, leaving the casket where it was. "You stole these pearls, my lady!"

"It was hardly stealing," said Lady Duceville, repeating an argment which she had used with great effect to herself before the last act, but which now sounded weak even to her own ears.

"They will be mine some day."

"If it was not stealing, my lady, then you need not be afraid to take them to the Duchess yourself."

"I prefer you should do it," said Lady Duceville dryly.

"I have never disobeyed you before, my lady," said Mills, "but this I cannot do. I was not sure her Grace did not suspect me this evening when she was here. Nothing could convince her that I had not stolen the pearls if I took them back to her."

"Just so," said Lady Duceville.

"That is what you wish her to think!" exclaimed Mills, suddenly grasping the situation.

"I must save myself," said Lady Duceville, looking at her with cold eyes.

Then Mills understood that she had a desperate woman to deal with. "I shall tell her Grace the truth," she exclaimed.

"Yes?" said Lady Duceville. "And so shall I. Which of us do you think she will believe?"

Mills saw that she was helpless.

"Very well, my lady," she said; "I will go now—I will leave the house, and if you must make me a victim, be it so. But I have been an honest woman all my life, and I cannot pretend to be a thief now, even for your ladyship."

"Well," said Lady Duceville indifferently, if you stay the Duchess is sure to hush the thing up and forgive you, as you have been with us so long. But if you go like a thief, leaving your spoil behind you because you are afraid to take it, of course you are ruined. People always suspect servants, you know."

"Yes, my lady," said Mills suddenly, "I do know. Why did not Lord Rookwood have that notice posted on every door in the house? We are treated as if we were not the same flesh and blood as those we serve. And I think it is so, for no poor serving women that I have ever known could be so cruel as your ladyship is now."

"It is no use being insolent, Mills," said Lady Duceville, "and I think it's a pity to leave those pearls on the floor there. Pick them up and take them to Grace's room."

"No, my lady, I cannot touch them again!"

"Very well, then; go."

"Yes, my lady, I will go." Mills turned to the door, opened it, and then paused. "If you restore the pearls, how will you pay your debts?" she said, almost in a whisper.

"What is that to you?" asked Lady Duceville, compeled to make some answer by the look in Mill's face.

"Her Grace will not pay them—Lord Duceville will not pay them; but perhaps Captain Vavasour can find the money if you are in desperate need! But then you, too, will be ruined, even if you have paid your debts of honor!"

It was not maid speaking to mistress; it was one desperate woman speaking to another. Lady Duceville flinched and fell back a step, white as a sheet. She had no idea Mills knew her secrets so well!

During the instant's pause, while they gazed at each other, the door was gently pushed open. The Duchess enterred softly, and locked the door behind her. She was just about to kneck when Mills opened the door to go out; she had heard what had passed since. Her eyes fell instantly upon the open casket on the floor and the pearls lying within it. Then she looked at the women, and read their faces.

That same night the household of Rookwood heard the good, if extraordinary, news that the Duchess had found her pearls. They had fallen behind her toilet-table, and had been overlooked in the hurried and excited search made for them.

Lady Duceville left Rookwood on the ground of illness; she was gay and brilliant, and her absence was felt. She fulfilled none of her other winter engagements, but went into retirement in a Catholic convent. Lady Duceville had hitherto called herself of no religion; but the Duchess was a devout Catholic, and this change was understood to be the result of her influence.

Lady Duceville's debts were paid; and as Captain Vavasour had nothing to do with it the Duchess must have supplied the money. Probably this was the price of the gay and beautiful young Marchioness's conversion and reform.

### "Wet the Ropes."

In the city of Rome there stands a pillar which for many long, long years was lying almost buried in the earth. Princes had tried to raise it, but in vain. No workman could do it. In the year 1584 the Pope of that time sent a builder to make one more trial. It was no easy matter to free the great pillar from the deep soil in which it had sunk, and then to drag so huge a size and weight of stone to the place where it was to stand. When this was done Fontana, the builder, asked the Pope to fix a day for raising it. The Pope did so, and said he would be there with all his court, and that this would bring out all the people of the city.

"That is what I dread," said Fontana, "for if they shout and make a noise it may startle some of the men in the midst of their work, and my voice will not be heard."

"Never," said the Pope. "I will take care of that.

He wrote an edict that any one should be put to death who dared to utter a sound while the work of raising the great pillar went on. This edict was posted up all over the city. On the fixed day Fontana mounted the high scaffold, from which he was to direct the men by means of bells and flags as signals. The whole space of a wide square was full of people; it seemed to be paved with heads, all still as death, and as if spell-bound. At last the signal was given, and the pillar began to rise. Cables and ropes strained and creaked. Up slowly rose the giant block of stone. Fontana waved his flags, the Pope leaned forward, the people held their breath—one moment more, and the work would be done! All at once a crack was heard. The heavy mass would not move again, and soon it began to sink, for the ropes did not bear upon it. Fontana was at a loss, with a sense of despair in his soul; but a shout was heard from amid the crowd, "Water! water! Wet the ropes!" This was soon done. The slack hempen rope shrunk back tight to its place—once more each man bent down for a last pull with right good will. The pillar was set up for the gaze of the world then and for ages yet to come. He who spoke the word in season was a poor sailor, who had long known the use of ropes made of hemp, and, in spite of his good service, he was taken bound before the Pope, and all men stood in fear of his life, as the law had been broken. Fortunately then the Pope was not in a cruel mood, and instead of punishing the man he gave him a reward.

### Make a Beginning.

Remember in all things that if you do not begin you will never come to an end. The first weed pulled up in the garden, the first seed in the ground, the first shilling put in the savings bank and the first mile traveled on a journey are all important things; they make a beginning, and thereby a hope, a promise, a pledge, an assurance that you are in earnest in what you have undertaken. How many a poor, idle, hesitating outcast is now creeping and crawling on his way through the world who might have held up his head and prospered, if, instead of putting off his resolutions of industry and amendment, he had only made a beginning!

### Curiosities of Government.

Next to the President of the United States the best-paid Federal official is the Clerk of the Supreme Court.

The States of Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Nevada, Oregon, Rhode Island and Vermont have less than one-half the population of Illinois, but have the same number of representatives in Congress—twenty-two.

Pennsylvania has a larger number of postoffices than any other State.

Not a clerk in the pension office in this city draws less than $1,000 a year salary, the average for the 1,173 clerks being $1,294. Even the copyists get $900 a year. These clerks have light labor and short hours. The average salary of the railway postoffice clerks throughout the country is only $977 a year. These men work hard at the most trying labor and have long hours.

Eighty years ago North Carolina had as many representatives in Congress as New York. North Carolina now has nine, or one less than she had in 1800, while New York has thirty-four.

There are 419 typesetters, besides apprentices, in the Government printing office.

Estimating Congress to be in session 200 days a year, the salaries of Senators and Representatives amount to about $10,000 a day.

The State of Nevada which has two Senators and one Representative in Congress, has not so large a population by 617 souls as the city of New Haven, Conn.

A number of the United States Senate's employes are put down on the records as "skilled laborers," and draw pay at $1,000 a year, while those who are merely "unskilled laborers" get $840 a year. The distinctions between the two is the kind of brooms they manipulate. The "skilled" laborer uses a common broom to sweep stone flagging, while the "unskilled" laborer wields a coarse broom in sweeping carriageways.

During the past ten years the Government has expended nearly $70,000,000 in caring for the Indians. The total number of Indians attached to agencies is only 246,000, and of these 60,000 in Indian Territory, 7,700 in Wisconsin, and 5,000 in New York are supposed to be at least partially self-supporting.

Last year the Postoffice Department used $11,000 worth of ink for stamping and canceling letters.

The five States of Delaware, Colorado, Florida, Nevada and Oregon combined have not so great a population by about 100,000 souls as the city of New York. Yet New York city has but 8 Representatives in Congress, while the five States have sixteen besides their ten Senators.

In the fiscal year ended June 30, the Government's disbursements for pensions reached a sum which exceeds by six millions of dollars the disbursements for all purposes in the year 1860.

There are in the railway mail service fifteen clerks who draw the salary of $12 a year each.

From the five States of New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Msssachusetts and Ohio, the Government derives one-half of all its postal revenues.

Last year the Government paid for several copies of *Puck* for use of department officials.

The Government expended $41,228.66 last year for "North American Ethnology" for the Smithsonian Institution.

It costs $30,000 a year to light the Capitol and grounds.

More than one-half of the internal revenue receipts of the Government comes from the four States of Illinois, New York, Ohio and Kentucky.

To wait upon the 76 Senators there are 242 employes, not counting police, watchmen and librarians.

Virginia now has the same number of Congressmen she had in 1790, when there were only 65 members of the House.

There are several postoffices in the country at which the annual salary of the postmaster is only $1.

Postal cards cost the Government 54 cents and 4 mills a thousand.

"Five hundred and eighty-nine dollars for wines, liquors and mineral waters for use of Board of Visitors to Naval Academy," is an item in last year's expenditures of the Goverment.

The Pension Office expends more than $60,000 a year investigating alleged pension frauds.

At the Signal Service training school, Arlington Heights, the students of meteorology, barometers and anemometers are compelled to leave their study tables in the exact center of the room, their bunks in a certain corner, their coats hung upon certain nails, and their text-books piled up in a certain manner before retiring for the night; these and a hundred more similar regulations being prescribed "by order of the Chief Signal Officer." Their Sunday dinner is coffee, bread, and dried apples stewed.

After having expended more than a hundred millions of dollars upon its buildings in this District, the Government finds itself paying nearly $6,000 a month for rent of private buildings.

The Postoffice Department uses $80,000 worth of wrapping twine a year.

The thirteen States of Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, Oregon, Rhode Island, Vermont and West Virginia, with an aggregate population which does not exceed that of New York alone, have twenty-six United States Senators to New York's two.

California, with less than half the population of Indiana, pays to the Government more money for postal service.

Among the expenditures of the Government last year was an item "for manufacturing medals $25,498.23."

It costs the Government $187,000 a year to maintain lights and buoys on the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri rivers.

Two-fifths of all the newspapers and periodicals sent through the mails by publishers at pound rates are mailed at New York city.

Nineteen thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight dollars of the public funds was recently expended for "machinery and experiments in the manufacture of sugar."

To supply public buildings throughout the country with fuel, light and water requires an expenditure of $1,000 a day.

Seven hundred and fifty persons are constantly employed by the two Houses of Congress (while in session) in and about the Capitol.

The Government has sold more than two hundred millions dollars worth of public lands in eighty years.

In the last twenty years the Government has paid for interest on the public debt the enormous sum of $2,089,000,000, a sum which would defray all the expenses of the Government, excepting interest on the public debt, for nearly nine years to come, at the present rate of expenditure; and for nearly thirty-five years if expenses could be limited to what they were in 1860.

### Faculties of Birds.

In studying the habits of birds one cannot but be struck with the fact that in proportion to their many dangers, experiences and pleasures, they become warm-hearted, quick-witted, bold or timid, ferocious or cunning, passionate as the falcon, or deliberate as the rook, according to the life they have to lead. And more than this, we find that they display in many ways a remarkably high degree of intelligence. The water-hen, for instance—which is found from Siberia to the Cape—has a kind of human faculty, as Mr. Ruskin observes, in adapting itself to climate, as well as almost human domesticity of temper, with curious fineness of sagacity and sympathies in taste. A family of them, much petted by a lady, were constantly adding materials to their nest, and make realhavoc in the flower garden; for though straw and leaves are their chief ingredients, they seem to have an eye for beauty, and the old hen has been surrounded with a brilliant wreath of scarlet anemonies. This esthetic water-hen, with her mate, lived at Cheadle in Staffordshire, in the rectory moat, for several seasons, always, however, leaving it in the spring.

"Being constantly fed, the pair became quite tame, built their nest in a thornbush, covered with ivy, which had fallen into the water; and when the young were a few days old the parents brought them up close to the drawing-room window, there they were regularly fed with wheat; as the lady of the house paid them the greatest attention, they learned to look upon her as their natural protectress, so much so, that one bird in particular, which was much persecuted by the rest, would, when attacked, fly to her for refuge; and whenever she called, the whole flock, as tame as barn-door fowls, quitted the water and assembled round, to the number of seventeen. They also made other friends in the dogs belonging to the family, approaching them without fear, though hurrying off with great alarm on the appearance of a strange dog." Frank Buckland gives several curious instances of the special habits of some birds in procuring their food. The blackbirds, thrushes, etc., carry snails considerable distances for the purpose of breaking their shells against some rock or stone. Thomas Edward, the Scottish naturalist, describes gulls and ravens flying to a great height with crabs and other shellfish, and letting them fall on stones in order to smash the shells, and if they do not break on the first attempt, he says they pick them up again and carry them up yet higher, repeating the operation again and again till the shell is broken. Ravens also often resort to this contrivance. Darwin tells of a bird having been repeatedly seen to hop on a poppy-stem, and shake the head with his bill till many seeds were scattered, when it sprang to the ground and ate the seeds.

### Pies and Pictures.

Adolphe Duglere, the famous Paris cook, who died recently at the age of 80, was for many years in the service of Baron Rothschild. He started a business of his own in 1848 as a rival of Riebet, was subsequently at the Freres Provencaux, and in 1866 went to the Cafe Anglais, where, except for a short interval, he remained until his death. He befriended Millet and Diaz in their early difficulties, and was a judge of pictures.

If a cyclone ever strike this city it would be a sorry day indeed for dused and store Indians.

### Dusting for a Living.

"I'm a duster," said a young woman whom a reporter met in a private house in New York, "a professional duster. I'm not the only one. It's a regular profession, dusting is, now-a-days. The parlors of the rich have grown to be so many museums of delicate and costly ornaments. To dust and arrange these collections every day would too severely tax the strength of wealthy ladies. To set the servants at the work was found to be bad management, not because they were bungling and liable to smash the delicate fabrics, but because the servants have no time to spare from their other duties. Therefore the mistresses employ competent women to keep their parlors in order. The dusting business is an established industry, but it is confined to the metropolis, and almost entirely to the region of brown-stone fronts. All the dusters I know of are women who have seen better days, but, of course, it isn't every educated and refined woman who can make a good duster."

"What are the requirements?"

"She must be light-footed, quick and strong in her wrists and arms. To visit a dozen houses in the forenoon before callers arrive and dust and arrange things is no child's play. A woman must fairly jump at her work. The remuneration? Well, $1 or 75 cents a visit—sometimes more. At some houses where the hostess entertains a good many guests the rooms are arranged every day. Orders are given to the dusters to change the arrangements of the appointments every time they come. Then again, a duster must know how to take hold of every sort of knick knack and how to move it safely. She must know just what sort of brush to use for every sort of dusting. The brush that will not break a filmy tissue of glass is useless on a piece of furniture and would not reach the ceiling corners. She must have several brushes, and she must not be careless or slapdash for an instant. There are few bits of bric-a-brac in these parlors that I could replace with six months' earnings."

### Tricks of Memory.

At a recent meeting of the Boston Scientific Society, the most popular discourse of the evening was that by the President, John Ritchie, Jr., on "Visulation," or the peculiar mental faculty possessed by some people, by which certain abstractions assume a definite shape. It was noticed particularly in the matter of figures, and a number of curious diagrams were shown, exhibiting the different idiosyncrasies of individuals on this point. For instance, the number 50 called up in the man's mind a certain definite shape of totally irrelevant character; 100 would carry this figure further on, while 25 would bring up before the mind's eye only half of it. The power of visulation in numbers would account for some of the otherwise incomprehensible feats of some mathematicians. It extends outside of the domain of figures, however. In the time of Sir Joshua Reynolds a portrait painter achieved a great reputation by painting portraits from only one sitting. After looking at a person's face for an hour he was able to bring it up before him in all its details at any subsequent time by a mere effort of the will. A case was related of a man who learned to sing in opera by mechanical means. One night he was thrown entirely out by a person near the stage turning the pages of a score. He was obliged to send out and request the discontinuance of the operation before he could proceed with his part. The fact is that he could only sing by seeing the mental image of the pages of the score from which he had learned before his eyes, and to his surprise and discomfiture he found that the turning of the real leaves by the auditor carried over the imaginary leaves from which he was reading, and often in the wrong place, inasmuch as his score was differently printed. Various other curious facts of a like nature were cited.

### The Hangman.

In Austria, where capital offences are punished by hanging, the executioner is a government official with a fixed salary and certain perquisites, and a staff of helpers under him. He is attired in a showy uniform with a cocked hat and jack boots, and rides up to the scaffold on a prancing steed under military escort. Conspicuous are the new white gloves worn in performing his functions, and thrown off afterward never to be used again. This functionary is not chosen from the scum of the population, nor is he treated with contumacy. As was the case in France, the office is confined very much to one family, descending from father to son. A clumsy execution or an unseemly exhibition at the gallows, such as we in this country are too familiar with, is a thing impossible in Austria. The Henker, as he is styled in other parts of Germany, combines with his ghastly duties the business of capturing all stray dogs in the highways and streets unmuzzled.

### Sunday.

What Sunday is to Christians Monday is to the Greeks, Tuesday to the Persians, Wednesday to the Assyrians, Thursday to the Egyptians, Friday to the Turks and Saturday to the Jews and Seventh-day Baptists.

# THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., May 14, '84.


The Grant failure looks worse every day.

Constantinople, May 11.—Madhat Pasha died to-day from the effects of carbuncles.

## A MILLIONAIRE CLEAVES THE AIR.

Dayton, Ohio, May 8.—William K. Vanderbilt, the railroad king, passed through here to-day en route for Cincinnati, in a special coach, making the fastest time on record. The train came from Lima to this city, a distance of 74 miles, in sixty-six minutes and from here to Hamilton, a distance of 35 miles, in thirty-six minutes. The train made the trip from Detroit to Cincinnati, a distance of 263 miles, in five hours and thirty-nine minutes, an average of fifty and seven-tenths miles an hour. It is estimated that in some places the train travelled a mile in from forty-eight to fifty-two seconds.

## BEPLY TO PENN TWP. AFFAIRS.

MR. EDITOR:—Last week a friend handed me a copy of the "Democratic Watchman" of April 11, in which there appears what seems to be a reply from Mr. C. Alexander to my communication of March 12, and in which he begs permission through its columns "to inform the public of the facts without saying anything about me that is not true."

Now if Mr. Alexander had done so and confined himself to the facts I would have been well satisfied, but because he has so grossly misrepresented things and states things which are not correct, I again ask the privilege in your columns to refute his allegations. In the first place relative to the nomination Saturday prior to the election, Mr. Alexander states that I objected to a certain citizen who was elected as a delegate upon the ground that my party would only be on an equal footing with the rest; that we could not make the nominations entirely in our own interests, and that I raised the point that the aforesaid delegate was ineligible from the fact that he did not send to any school during the last winter. Now I emphatically deny said assertions. In the first place the citizen which he claims to have been elected was not elected, as I shall hereafter show; and that I raised the point of ineligibility is false from the fact that I did not know that said person was so prejudiced against two of the teachers employed by the Board of Directors as not to send his children, who needed education badly, to any of the schools to which he had the privilege to send, only on account of a trifle best known to the parties interested and which I do not desire to publish.

Now then relative to our custom on Saturday prior to the election, I wish to give the real facts as briefly as possible. Our custom was for the person appointed by the chairman of the county committee as committee for the township to call the house to order, when a chairman and secretary were elected who would then jointly select delegates to make nominations for the various township offices. But on that day Mr. Alexander wanted to have things his own way from the fact that he made a motion before the house was fairly called to order to elect a certain citizen secretary without electing a chairman, conceeding that office to the township committee appointed by the chairman of the county committee, which showed too plainly that Mr. Alexander and his party wanted to carry out the threats made before the election and which I also do not wish to publish.

Then a motion was made that two delegates be elected by the house from each school district to make nominations which motion carried, notwithstanding Mr. Alexander objected to it. Then again as soon as that point was gained by our party Mr. Alexander and his party nominated four delegates and our party two, (being then four to two,) when he nominated two more including the one to whom he claims that I objected, but it seems plainly that they were not elected and to be sure of it a division was called for, when Mr. Alexander being very anxious like the electoral commission to have him counted in, called on a disinterested party to decide as to his eligibility, but the party on whom he called to decide took an active part in the election in filling tickets, showing thereby that he was an interested party. In taking the second vote it showed beyond doubt that the person referred to was not elected. Not on account of ineligibility but because it would give Mr. Alexander's party six out of ten delegates with the chance of getting two more out of the other district which they did get. Now if there was any manipulation practiced it was done by Mr. Alexander because if he had succeeded in the chairmanship and secretary his party would have had the entire control of the delegates.

In the next place Mr. Alexander denies having circulated the report that I had $300 of school funds in hand for a year and was speculating with it from the fact that I did not believe it and that everybody knew that I would only be in office a year next June, and therefore folly for him to circulate such a report. For him to deny it now is extreme folly, for the parties to whom he made the assertion are willing to be qualified to it. But I admit it was folly for him to circulate such a report, and it was also folly for him to request a certain voter to vote for Mr. Philips for Justice; that if I would be re-elected he would not be allowed to sell cider at public sales, and that I would return him for so doing. That is a thing Mr. Alexander does not believe himself and everybody knows it is not true. O, what common sense. But Mr. Alexander tries to get out of the above predicament by admitting that he did say to me that if we had succeeded in collecting a tax of 4½ mills which had been levied on motion of myself that I would have had the treasurer's and collector's percentage on two or three hundred dollars more than was needed. I did make such a motion and it carried unanimously by a full board, but he does not state that on motion of myself said resolution was reconsidered and that before the duplicate was completed I only wanted a tax of 3½ mills and that it was finally decided to levy a tax of 1½ mills for school purposes and 2½ mills for building purposes; total 4 mills. Now I frankly admit the board made a mistake in levying 2½ mills for building purposes, not that it would have left an overplus of two or three hundred dollars as Mr. Alexander thought, but because that while the law allows 13 mills to be levied for school and 13 mills for building purposes it at another place declares that the building tax shall not exceed in amount the annual school tax in any one year, which latter provision I had overlooked when the building tax was levied; and the collection thereof was abandoned by advice of counsel, because that while the majority of the tax-payers would have paid the tax a few of the grumblers would have refused and could not have been compelled to pay it. But if it was right to have an overplus in the treasury of $179.23 June, 1876, after deducting unpaid orders of same year; and of $195.25 after taking $40 for five directors' salary, in June 1877; and in June, 1878 of $305.94, while Mr. Alexander was in office and no new school houses erected, and when Mr. Alexander could approximately ascertain the annual cost of running the schools, why is it wrong now when other persons are in office, when a new house was built and a suitable lot for a school site had to be taken and condemned by the board of directors, and when the board could not exactly determine the cost for said purposes at the time the tax was levied if by chance there would be an overplus of $150 in the treasury: and not that much if the board had decided to get the patent desks in the new house as I desired them to do and as should have been done from the fact that they are cheaper in the end, much more comfortable for the children and the township could well afford it since it had only 1½ mills annual school tax for the last three years and no building tax. Had Mr. Alexander examined the record and informed himself of the real facts before talking so much his folly would not have been so great.

Relative to the interest on Mr. Alter's note I refer Mr. Alexander and the public to his predecessors and successors in office.

Relative to the order No. 58 for $40 salary for 5 directors I inquired into the matter and especially asked the director to whom the order was payable, and he thought he never got any money as salary, and yet the record shows that it was paid or at least the $40 were taken out of the treasury. As to Mr. Alexander opposing the resolution the minutes do not show a dessenting vote, and one of the directors told me there was none. Neither does the record show that the money was afterwad refunded, but who got it seems to be a mystery. Whether or not that board understood addition, division and silence an impartial public may decide.

Relative to my immense popularity and defeat I have only this to say, that I think if my friends had offered tickets to citizens of Miles, Haines and Gregg townships to vote at the Penn township election, and had offered to swear that they knew a person for 24 or 25 years when that person was only between 21 and 22 years old and voted on age, my popularity would have been more immense, (if that word would allow any degrees of comparison,) but if such things are commendable I would like to know what would be condemnable. However no reflections on Mr. Philips.

Penn Twp., May 5. H. E. DUCK.

—New styles hats and gents' furnishing goods at the Bee Hive.

Remember by paying the REPORTER one year in advance subscribers get credit for 14 months.

## SOME BEASTS OF REPROACH.

In Scotland they call them "bawkie birds," things of ill omen, and over a large part of rural England they are supposed to be blood-suckers and in league with the things of another world. But public opinion has been against them from the first. At the creation, so they say, the bat affected (as did the ostrich) to be neither beast nor bird, in the hope of escaping the task which Allah was apportioning to all, but was punished by being told that all the day and all the night were already distributed, and that it must make shift for itself as it could with those hours which were neither the one nor the other. The Mosaic law pronounced the bat "the fowl that creeps going on all fours," an abomination and the rabbis carried on the national prejudice. In Egypt, meanwhile, it had attracted attention, been adopted in the menagerie of worship, and solemnly dedicated to Darkness. Rome and Greece took their bat from Egypt, and we find the bat drawing the car of Nox through the sky and transformation into the bat one of the gloomiest penalties within the imagination of the myth-maker. Here and there, however, it is redeemed from opprobrium, as by the Moslem legend of Isa making a bat, "Khopash," out of clay and endowing it with life, so that it might come and tell him in his seclusion among the mountains when the sunset hour for the suspension of the Ramazan fast approached. So to-day we find this useful little animal, a mouse on wings, regarded by a majority of mankind with apprehension and dislike. Its appearance when seated is certainly against it; but on the wing it is the very incarnation of buoyant happiness. Under the inquiries of science its amazing sensitiveness to touch, amounting indeed almost to the possession of a new sense, has been the admiration of naturalists, while its extraordinary suspension of life for part of the year (differing altogether in character and degree from the hybernation of dormice and bears) ranks certainly among the wonders of nature. But apart from science, is not a word of gratitude due to a creature that has ventured upon such originality in the matter of nose? It is horn-nosed and leaf-nosed, sometimes it wears a crest on the top of it, sometimes a *fleur-de-lys*, sometimes a mimic horseshoe; but always fantastic and unexpected. It is the very orchid of noses.

## ITALIAN THIEVES.

The following account of the robbing of a countryman near Pistoia, about thirty miles from Florence, is given by an Italian correspondent: Shortly after nightfall, while the family and friends were at supper, a knock was heard at the door, and on the steward's asking who was there, a voice said, "Pietrino," the name of a game-keeper on the estate. When the door was opened a body of men masked with black veils appeared, and pointing guns at the company made them all lie down on their faces, and then proceeded to rifle their persons and break open the cash box, in which were seven thousand francs for payments to be made on the estate. Among the company was a priest who had one hundred and twenty francs, of which he was soon relieved.

After this summary proceeding, the thieves, who numbered nine men armed with guns and daggers, directed the unhappy guests and family to march into an adjoining room, and, placing a sentinel at the door with instructions to shoot the first person who moved, announced their intention of finishing the supper so unpleasantly interrupted by their unwelcome arrival. After two hours the sentinel left, and it was discovered that the robbers had been gone a long time.

## COFFEE IN THE ARMY.

"The best coffee makers," said an old gentleman with a mouth-watering sort of an expression illuminating his whole countenance, "were the soldiers of the old Union army. To begin with, they had the very best of coffee. You may not know it, but the contract that put the very best Java in the hands of the soldiers was engineered by an old army officer, who contended that a cup of good, strong coffee would put more spirit and fight into a tired and discouraged soldier than anything else that could be given him. And he insisted that whatever else might be bad, coffee should be good, and it was. The boys learned in time just how to make it. In the first months a great deal of coffee was spoiled in the making by company cooks, But in the latter years of the service each man carried his own coffee-pot and made his pint or quart of coffee to suit his taste. A soldier who loved coffee became more absorbed in the process of getting that feature of his breakfast just right than in preparation for battle, and one of the most spiteful and bloodiest battles I ever saw grew out of a cavalry attack on camp just as the boys were in the midst of their coffee-making.

We always find a thousand excellent excuses for our gravest faults; but if anyone wrongs us in the least, the offense is unpardonable. We have a thousand reasons wherewith to condemn our neighbor, but not one herewith to excuse him.

To be beautiful, we must feed the spark of intellectual fire, by reading and meditation, until it burns in a steady flame, irradiating the face by its brilliancy, suffusing the countenance with light.

—Druggist Murray reports a growing demand for McDonald's celebrated Worm Powders.


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## A PROMINENT MAN ENDS HIS SUFFERINGS BY SUICIDE.

Westfield, Tioga Co., Pa., May 10.—Butler B. Strang committed suicide at his residence in this place at half-past six o'clock this morning. He has been in feeble health for a long time, and in the absence of other moving cause, the act is attributable to despondency growing out of the misery and suffering that has been caused by his chronic ailment. The act was committed in the presence of his wife and son. He had just risen from bed, and with no warning as to his purpose went to the bureau drawer, took therefrom a loaded revolver, and placing it at his head fired. The bullet passed through his brain and death was instantaneous.

Mr. Strang was a prominent Republican politician, a state senator and at one time speaker of the house at Harrisburg.


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(*To be continued.*)


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River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882.

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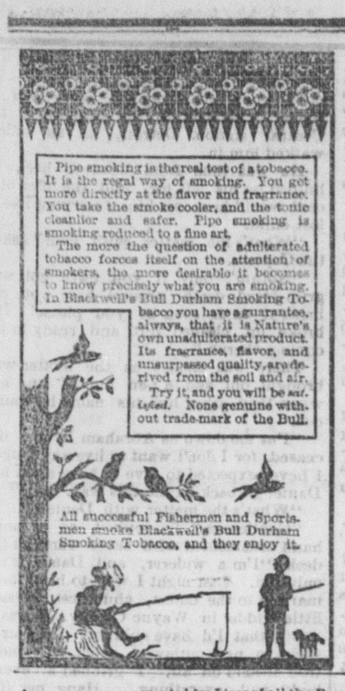

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 cts


## Home Items.

"All your own fault
If you remain sick when you can
Get Hop Bitters that never fail.—Fall.

The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good.

Old men tottering around from rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness, will be almost new by using hop bitters.

My wife and daughter were made healthy by using hop bitters and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if hop Bitters are not the best family medicine On earth.

Malarial fever, ague billiousness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."—Ed. Oswego Sun.

Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness.

Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters.

"At the change of life nothing equals Hop bitters to allay all troubles incident Thereto."

The best periodical for ladies to take monthly and from which they will receive the greatest benefits is hop bitters.

Mothers with sickly, fretful nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of hop bitters.

Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exist when hop bitters are used.

A timely * * * use of hop Bitters will keep a whole family In robust health a year at a little cost.

To produce real genuine sleep and child-like repose all night, take a little hop bitters on retiring.

That indigestion or stomach gas at night, preventing rest and sleep, will disappear by the use of hop bitters.

Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old ladies are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using hop bitters.

### FOUR ROBBERS LYNCHED.

Kansas City, May 2.—The attempted bank robbery at Medicine Lodge, Barber county, Kansas, which resulted in the killing of George Geppert, cashier, and fatally wounding of E. W. Payne, the president, had a terrible sequel yesterday in the capture and lynching of the four robbers who planned the bold attempt. It has just been ascertained that the four men who undertook the job reached Medicine Lodge, which is located in a thinly settled country, some time on Tuesday night.

On Wednesday morning they were noticed on the street but not together, and it being a disagreeable, rainy day, but few people were about. Shortly after ten o'clock the robbers met and entered the bank where Geppert and Payne were talking, a customer having just left. They immediately levelled their revolvers and demanded the money in the bank. At the same time one of the men began shooting. Mr. Geppert, the cashier, turned and, in attempting to reach for his revolver, was shot dead. Two of the robbers then ran out of the bank yelling and shooting in order to keep any one who might interfere at a distance. During this time Mr. Payne, the president of the bank, who also refused to turn over the cash, was shot and mortally mounded, a bullet passing clear through his body.

The robbers, seeing that the town was aroused, mounted their horses and fled into the country. A large posse immediately followed, and a running fight ensued. About three o'clock in the afternoon their ammunition gave out, upon which they threw down their arms and surrendered. They were immediately conducted back to town, the angry mob vowing that they should not live to see another sun. The four robbers were recognized as Henry Brown, ex-marshal, and Benjamin Wheeler, ex-assistant marshal, of Caldwell, Kansas, and John Wesley and William Smith, cowboys. Wesley is a noted desperado and dead-shot, having killed several men since coming to the western plains. When the robbers reached the town they were locked in jail, but it was seen that their hour had come, as a crowd at once gathered about the building, and shortly after midnight demanded that the sheriff give up the men. This he refused to do.

With a big timber as a battering ram, the doors were broken down by the mob and a rush made for the cells holding the men. As the first of their executioners reached the cell Wesley, who concealed a revolver in his boot, drew it out and opened fire. In less than ten seconds he was riddled with bullets, nineteen entering his body and producing instant death. Ropes were then produced and placed about the necks of the remaining three, who were half dragged to a large tree about eighty rods from the jail. Two of the men begged that they might be shot down rather than hanged like dogs.

The request was refused them, and only a respite of five minutes for prayer was granted them. The ropes were thrown over a huge limb, and the three men were together ushered into eternity.

### A PAYING INVESTMENT

At this season of the year when your cows fail in milk, your horses get rough in coat, your pigs refuse to thrive, and the hens don't lay as they should, you will find a package or two of McDonald's Celebrated Tonic and Blood Purifying Horse and Cattle Powder, judiciously administered, an investment that will pay big. This is positively the best horse and cattle powder made. J. D. Murray sells it. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. tf

### THE MORGANATIC MARRIAGE OF LOUIS IV.

London, May 6.—A Berlin special says of the report that Louis IV., Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, the son-in-law of Queen Victoria, had contracted a morganatic marriage with Mme. Kolamine, daughter of Count Adam Czapski and divorced wife of a Russian diplomat, that it is caused by a misconception. Nevertheless, says the London "Standard," the story is generally believed in London.

### 135 LIVES LOST.

Feather Point, Qebuec, May 7.—The steamship Titania, from Glasgow, passed inward at 5:45 o'clock this morning. She has on board twenty-four of the crew of the steamship State of Florida, that vessel having been sunk by a collision with a bark in mid ocean. Out of 167 persons on the State of Florida only 44 were saved and of the bark's crew only the captain and two of the men were rescued. One hundred and twenty-three souls went down with the steamer and twelve with the bark, making the total loss of life one hundred and thirty-five.

Not extensive advertising but genuine merit has placed McDonald's Improved Liver Pills at the head of the list. The most scrupulous and exacting care exercised in selection of material; the highest chemical skill employed in their manufacture, and sold on an honest guarantee. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

Black walnut curtain poles at 65 cents at the Bee Hive.

The Lock Haven "Express" says: Passenger trains are expected to be running on the Beech Creek, Clearfield & South-Western railroad by the middle of June. This will give our citizens an opportunity of visiting Jersey Shore, Williamsport, and a number of other places, by a new route.

Many ladies admire gray hair—on some other person. But few care to try its effect on their own charms. Nor need they, since Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents the hair from turning gray, and restores gray hair to its original color. It cleanses the scalp, prevents the formation of dandruff, and wonderfully stimulates the growth of the hair.

The Baltimore Day informs a curious lady inquirer as follows: "No, Laura; no, they do not open the campaign with a can-opener. They do it with a corkscrew. How little alas, do women know about politics."

Josiah Reiter, of Bucks county, was found dead in his field, one day last week, having apparently been stricken with paralysis of the heart while at work.

— While the Reading company has backed out from its promised purchase of Buffalo Run and Bellefonte and Beech Creek road, to the regret of all, there is consolation in knowing that there will be no backdown in the bargains offered in ready-made clothing at the Philad. Branch. Lewins always sticks to what he promises.

The dead-lock between the Montour Iron and Steel Company, of Danville, and their striking workmen still continues. The corporation steadfastly refuses to treat with the men through their organization.

5c gingham—usual price 8c—Garmans
Jumbo bargains—Garmans. 30


KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

☞ It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2

PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT


☞ In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any known Dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c at all druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co, Burlington, Vt. Sample card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c stamp.

Williamsport, Pa., May 7.—Ex-County Commissioner McKinney Smith, who yesterday entered a plea of guilty to the charge of embezzlement, was to-day sentenced to imprisonment for two years in the Eastern Penitentiary.

### His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," wore one glass and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and he wig turning around sidewise on his head whenever he addressed the people of Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed. 6t apr

Dr. Gross, the famous Philadelphia physician, and the head of one of its medical colleges, died last week. His body was sent to LeMoyne to be cremated.

——Lewins is a happy fellow now since he has entered into the state matrimonial. He richly deserves it, for he has done more to make men and boys in our county happy by bringing the price of ready-made clothing down lower than any one in the land. This can not be denied and for this he deserves the patronage of all who are in need of a coat, a pair of pants, vest, underwear, hat, tie, collar, cuffs, or any article to fit out a gentleman or boy, of any rank or station. You can buy a suit at the Philad. Branch and save a week's wages at least.

—Don't forget the immense stock of embroideries and laces at the Bee Hive.


J. C. BRACKBILL, W. R. BRACKBILL,

# Furniture and Bedding!

THE LARGEST STOCK!

THE LOWEST PRICES!

*Give us a Call,------Satisfaction Guaranteed.*

J. BRACKBILL'S SONS,

Spring St.,————Bellefonte, Pa.

——Electric Light.——

GOODS SHOWN AT NIGHT AS WELL AS DAY.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF

VASELINE (PETROLEUM JELLY.)

One Ounce bottles reduced from 15 cts. to 10 cents
Two Ounce bottles reduced from 25 cts. to 15 cents
Five Ounce bottles reduced from 50 cts. to 25 cents

The public must not accept any but original goods bottled by us, as the imitations are worthless.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Co., New York.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR TRIAL BOX

THE PASTILLE Prof. Harris' Radical Cure FOR Spermatorrhœa and Impotency OR ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of it:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that "while there is life there is hope." They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 26, 1883.

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS, 306½ N. 10th St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

One Month's treatment $3, two months $5, three months $7.

Copyright 1884.

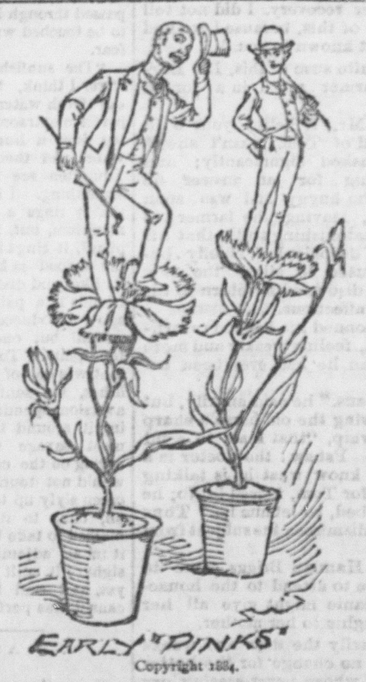
## Cro(w)cuses.

The screech of the stately rooster, the bright face of the early spring flower, both help our little story. Do we crow? Yes. Do we bloom? Yes. Crow because we bloom, and bloom because we crow. Oak Hall blooms out with a stock that makes the old counters groan, and the old walls burst, and the older salesmen wonder, and the woolen dealers wink. And we do crow because it has been bought cheaply and made well. And it is to be sold quickly because cheap. Four great varieties in Spring Suit Stock—Men's, Youths', Large Boys', Small Boys', and between these several lines there are over four hundred sorts. They go from $7.50 to $30.00 for Men's, from $7.00 to $25.00 for Youths', $5.00 to $18.00 for Large Boys', from $3.00 to $12.00 for Small Boys'. Variety enough, eh!

Copyright 1884.

## A Spring Opening.

We have none. No chance for it. If we would keep our choice things put away until a given time, and then offer them to the public all at once, we should be foiled, for people come in the winter when the frost is in the air, and snow and ice hold the earth in bondage, while our preparations are just forming for the spring campaign, and demand the new goods. It would be ungracious to refuse; and so, perforce, we cannot have a Spring Opening. But we can open with a spring, and as we write, while hardly a bursting bud is to be seen upon the trees, the spring trade is springing on us with a refreshing rush. Times dull, you say? Not to the bold dealer that takes no counsel of fear. And Oak Hall is just such. Already the opening spring tells of abundant sales just ahead.




Copyright 1884.

## Early Pinks.

The sort that we cultivate at Oak Hall are well-dressed young men. In pursuit of our great mission of making young men as charming as early pinks, we have arranged a set of sizes denominated "Young Gents" which cover the larger youths' and smaller men's sizes. Special patterns were prepared for this class of stock, and into it we introduce all possible style of cut, material and make. The prices range from $7.50 to $25.00. Elsewhere in our stock are choice materials beautifully made, but nowhere else in Oak Hall is there such a concentration of superiority. The generation of men for whom these goods were made cannot recall the time when there was no Oak Hall in Philadelphia. And yet there is no proof of the perennial youth of Oak Hall equal to that which is found in this particular stock.

Copyright 1884.

## The Sacred Elephant

Is the sensation of the hour. Have you seen him? No! Do you propose to see him? Yes! Well, then, when you get him off your mind, give us a chance for a quiet word with you about your spring clothes.

They should be bought at Oak Hall. Like us or dislike us, as you may please, you ought to find in our great acres and cords of good clothing just the sorts to suit you in body, brain, and pocket.

The reasons why are few and simple. Oak Hall is the plucky clothing house. While others have been letting "I dare not, wait upon I would" we have been picking up great lines of desirable goods and putting them into the best clothing, which under existing conditions has cost us less than ever. Result, bargains for you.

# Wanamaker & Brown,

# Oak Hall.

S. E. Corner Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

### A SEA-SOUND.

Hush! Hush!
'Tis the voice of the sea to the land,
As it breaks on the desolate strand,
With a chime to the strenuous wave of life
That throbs in the quivering sand.

Hush! Hush!
Each requiem tone as it dies,
With a soul that is parting, sighs;
For the tide rolls back from the pulseless clay
As the foam in the tempest flies.

Hush! Hush!
O throb of the restless sea!
All hearts are attuned to thee—
All pulses beat with thine ebb and flow
To the rhyme of eternity!

### LOVE BEYOND PRICE.

The farm of the Willettes was a model of neatness and thriftines. Never did the neighbors find a broken fence-rail or an untrimmed hedge, for in spite of the poverty of its owner and the want of help nothing was neglected. Farmer Willette was wont to draw himself up proudly and declare that although he had but one man, his son Tom, and himself to run the farm, no one in Hillside could boast of a prettier place or better-kept fowls and animals than he.

In the old-fashioned farm-house his daughter Jeanie made the domestic wheel revolve smoothly, while his gentle, delicate wife assisted in the lighter duties, which Jeanie saw were even too much for her feebleness.

And so their lives ran on in one dull, monotonous routine, until an event occurred which caused a sudden turn in affairs.

Will Avery, the son of the richest man in Hillside, came down from the city, where he had been working, to his former home on a visit. He laughed at Tom Willette for plodding along on a stupid farm when he might make a fortune in the city. And Tom (foolish boy that he was), ashamed to confide his intentions to his father, and leave home in an honest, straightforward way, sneaked off in the dead of night, leaving a note which Jeanie found upon his pin-cushion, to tell his parents that he was tired of hard, country work, and had gone to the city to seek his fortune.

When the farmer heard of the flight of his son his wrath was fearful to behold, and in the heat of his anger he swore that Tom should never enter his door again; and he forbade any mention of his boy's name by either wife or daughter.

They obeyed him, and only when in the solitude of her own room did Mrs. Willette speak of her absent boy to the sympathizing Jeanie.

Nine months passed wearily by, and only once did they hear from Tom, who sent a letter to his proud father to crave his forgiveness; but the father's anger had not yet cooled, so he returned the lotter, saying that he had no son, and he never wished to hear from the boy who once occupied that place in his home and affections.

Poor man! He had placed all hopes of future greatness in his only son, and no wonder the hard-working farmer found it a difficult task to forgive Tom for destroying his ambitious hopes. He was not the man to complain to another of his misfortunes, and as he could not afford to hire another hand on the farm, he worked harder than ever.

His tall figure began to stoop, and his iron-gray hair became snowy white. He would go to the house at meal-time, but was hurried and silent, then out again he would go, having barely tasted a morsel, and in answer to Jeanie's anxious loook would say that he had no time to eat; he had too much to do.

That set Jeanie to thinking how she could lighten his cares, and she finally concluded to hurry over her own work and then take Tom's place upon the farm as far as she was able; and it was a comical sight to see the young girl with a torn straw hat, faded dress, and with an old pair of Tom's stout boots upon her feet, whip in hand behind the plow, urging the old horses on. But Jeanie didn't care. Father had more time to rest, and she fancied he was losing the hurried, care-worn look that had settled upon his face since Tom had run away.

As for Mrs. Willette, the anxiety and care as to how they should manage through the coming winter, and the feverish longing for her son, told greatly upon her already feeble frame, and one day Jeanie woke to the reality that her mother was dangerously ill,

"Father," Jeanie said, stopping the farmer as he was leaving the house—"father, I fear mother is sicker than we know."

"What!" shouted the farmer, unheeding Jeanie's motion to be quiet, "your mother sick? Why, you must be crazy, girl! She told me this morning that she wasn't agoin' to get up till after breakfast 'cause she felt tired like; but she isn't much sick, I reckon, else she would a told me;" and with a few more words he hurried away, while Jean ran up to her mother's room and bent over the bed.

"Mother, dear," she whispered, tenderly, "do you feel ill? Can I do anything for you?"

"They told me that my Tom had run away, and it isn't true; I know it is not," muttered the invalid, as she tossed restlessly about, while every now and then a moan broke from her lips.

Jean was very much frightened, for she could not understand how her mother could have forgotten that Tom had run away so long ago.

"Mother," she cried, laying her cool though hard hand upon her mother's burning forehead, "don't you know me? It is Jean—your Jean, Oh! what shall I do?" and with tears of helplessness in her eyes she prayed for guidance. Almost immediately a thought struck her.

Darting from the room and down the stairs Jean entered the kitchen, and seizing the old dinner horn she blew it repeatedly, then waited anxiously. Yes, her father's voice was hallooing to her. Once more the hoarse tones of the horn floated down to her father at work in the pasture, and it was with a sense of relief that she saw him striding rapidly toward the house.

"What is it, Jean girl?" he asked, panting for breath, as he neared the house. In a few brief words she had told him all, and bidding her run back to her mother, he hurried to the barn. As Jeanie sat by the bedside of her mother she heard the clatter of the horse's feet. Running to the window, she saw her father riding rapidly toward the village.

"Where is Tom? Why don't somebody bring him from the field? I must speak to him," cried Mrs. Willette, excitedly. "Is he dead? John, John, you must forgive him—our boy—our only one—oh, John!"

Her last words would have melted her husband's proud heart, could he have heard them; but he was far away, seeking the village physician whom he fortunately found just stepping into his buggy to make a professional call; but Farmer Willette's startled appearance and urgent entreaty caused the doctor to change his destination, and they were soon driving toward the Willette farm.

Jean hurried forward to meet the doctor as he entered her mother's room.

"Is she very ill, sir? Oh, tell me!" she cried, grasping his arm in her excitement.

"Be calm," Miss Jeanie, he answered, soothingly, "for I have only you to depend upon as nurse. Yes, I fear that Mrs. Willette's is a very sick woman." He once more bent over the invalid, who, having swallowed a soothing potion, now lay quiet with closed eyes.

The farmer had stood eagerly watching the doctor's face, as he spoke to Jean, and he now stepped forward.

"I say, doctor," touching the physician's arm and speaking in an awe-struck voice, "you don't mean to say that my wife is very sick do you?"

"I am afraid so, Mr. Willette," was the reply as the doctor rapidly wrote a prescription and handed it to Jean. "Your wife was always a very delicate woman, and she should have never married a farmer—least of all a poor one," he added in a low voice, yet not so low but that the husband caught his words.

"No one knows that better than I do," the farmer mentally said, while aloud he asked:

"You will call again this evening, sir?"

"Yes," answered the other man as he softly closed the bed-room door and walked along the cold, carpetless hall followed by Mr. Willette; "yes, I will. But Mr. Willette, to be frank with you, your wife has some trouble on her mind over which she is constantly worrying; and, indeed, I believe that this trouble has partly caused the illness; and—" he stood still, and the better to emphasize his words, he laid a hand on the farmer's shoulder, "and until that trouble is cleared away I can give you no hopes of her recovery. I did not tell your daughter of this, because I wished first to make it known to you."

"You are quite sure of this, Dr. Barlow?" the farmer asked, in a forced voice.

"I am sir. Mr. Willette, your wife was very fond of Tom, wasn't she?" Dr. Barlow asked significantly; and without waiting for an answer he sprang into the buggy and was soon out of sight, leaving the farmer to awake to the astonishing truth that his wife's life was despaired of, chiefly because he refused to allow the boy whom he had disowned to return to his home and his affections.

Slowly he donned his hat and returned to his work, feeling weaker and more unmanned than he had ever been before.

"Which means," he said angrily, but to himself, giving the old horse a sharp cut with the whip, "that I am to send for that boy. Pshaw! the doctor is a fool; he don't know what he is talking about. Send for Tom, indeed! No; he has made his bed, so let him lie." Thus for a time he dismissed the subject from his mind.

That night Hannah Briggs came to the farm-house to attend to the housework, that Jeanie might give all her time and thoughts to her mother.

O! how wearily the days and weeks crept by with no change for the better in the invalid whose never-ceasing cry was for Tom. Then she would imagine herself conversing with her husband.

"Oh, John!" she cried, piteously, "you don't know; perhaps he was tempted to go; forgive him for my sake dear;" and yet for the sake of his stubborn pride her husband turned a deaf ear to her cry,

Then came a time, however, when it was almost too late. Grouped about her bed that night were Jean, the doctor, and the farmer all waiting for either life or death, they knew not which.

Without, the night was most beautiful, so calm and so solemn. The gentle breeze moved lazily through the leaves pon the tall trees near the farm-house with a sound like the rustling of angels' wings, while near by lay a soul battling with death.

As the watchers sat there in the dim light the old clock in the hall below struck twelve. A few minutes later and the sound of hushed footsteps ascending the stairs and coming toward the sick room. The door was pushed steadily open and the figure of a young man appeared in the moonlight. Unmindful of the other occupants of the room, he moved toward the bed and bent over the prostrate form.

"Mother," a voice said low and brokenly, "mother, speak to me; it is Tom."

That simple word had an effect that all the doctor's medical skill had failed to compass. A smile, faint but almost heavenly, curved the mother's lips.

"My Tom—John forgive him!" The weak hand relaxed its hold upon the large brown one, and with a little sigh Mrs. Willette fell into a refreshing sleep,

"She is saved," Dr. Barlow whispered, thankfully, and involuntarily his eyes rested upon the farmer kneeling beside the bed, with his face buried in his hands, while deep sobs shook his heavy frame.

God's mercy had overwhelmed him. At last he arose, and with bowed head and quiet footsteps he stole from the room, and after a few moments' hesitation Tom followed him.

No one ever knew what passed in that interview—no one but God and the two men concerned in it. Suffice it to say that Tom never returned to the city, but worked humbly and thankfully upon the Willette farm, for Tom became more patient, more subdued than it had ever seemed possible for him to be. And gradually there arose a better understanding between his father and himself, for in the bitter lesson that they had learned they found that above and beyond all else there is to be desired that love that is beyond all price.

### A Queer Fish.

"If you want to see sport," said a lover of animals, "watch that cat." The animal had stationed herself in the library door, and was looking intently in the room. In a few moments she began to walk slowly toward a large aquarium that stood in the window, and with a light leap mounted the narrow edge, balancing herself over the water. Next she leaned down, thrust her red tongue into the miniature lake, and began lapping the cooling water. Then came a rush, and a bright speckled object darted. A splash, a clicking, sucking sound, and a wail of feline anguish rose on the air. There was a second of wavering, and a round bunch of hair fell into the water with a sounding splash, scrambled out again, and disappeared through the door amid the laughter of the witnesses.

"That," said the host, "happens about every day, with only slight variations. You see, the fish, a sunfish, is perfectly tame—trained, in fact, to rise to my hand and take its food from me by leaping several inches out of the water. Being continually teased the fish has acquired an irritable temper, and attacks everything that approaches the water. Some time ago the cat discovered the fish and leaped upon the tank as you have seen her do, putting her head down to the water. The moment her whiskers touched it the sunfish had her, and hung on like a good one. She started back and fell to the floor, the fish dropping back. The next day she again made the attempt, and in balancing upon the side of the narrow rim her tail touched the water. The fish seized it and in she went, but she never seems to learn. Just now the fish mistook her tongue for the meat I feed it with and nipped it well. You know it is sometimes said that fish cannot see what is going on out of water; this fellow is an exception, however. Watch it now."

The speaker took a small piece of cloth and held it over the tank and within three feet of the water. In a moment the sharp-eyed and richly-hued fish was at the surface. The rag was then lowered and the prisoner leaped clear of its native element in its endeavors to reach it. The experimentalist next placed his hands in the water, and the fish darted at them and passed through his fingers, allowing itself to be touched without the slightest sign of fear.

"The sunfishes," said the fish trainer, "are, I think, the most intelligent of all our fresh water fishes. I train them to perform extraordinary feats, such as jumping over a hurdle on the surface of the water, and then over a series of them. You often see fishes in nature doing the same thing. I have trained my sunfish so that it rings a bell suspended over the aquarium, but, like Barnum's clown elephant, it rings it continually unless a supply of food is kept up. The sunfish has its likes and dislikes, and it has two fast friends in a pair of catfishes. Some time ago I introduced a number of gold fishes, and all but one were accepted in good fellowship. Toward this one unfortunate, that was one of the triple-tailed Japanese fishes, the sunfish showed the greatest aversion, spending the entire time in chasing it around the tank, biting it in the most savage manner, and, seemingly, urging on the catfishes, who, though they would not touch the other fishes, would creep slyly up to the victim and, seizing a fin, cling to it with ferocity. I was obliged to take the poor fish out and place it in an adjoining tank, where the very sight of it still enraged the sunfish, and yet, as I said before, toward the Americans it was perfectly friendly.

### A Social Lesson.

Young Spoonogle never knows when to leave when he calls on a young lady; he likes the sound of his own voice so well that he talks on and on, while the poor girl grows light-headed with the tax on her strength, and wishes the mantel-piece of Elijah would fall on the tiresome caller.

There is a young lady on Lafayette avenue who made up her mind to give Spoonogle a lesson. So, on a Sunday night, when he called, she was as cordial as possible up to 11 o'clock. Then, having had a four-volume history of Spoonogle's life, with an extended account of his influence in politics and business, she began to get dizzy and have a ringing in her ears. At that moment her young brother rushed into the room and said hurriedly: "Pa wants the morning papers, sis!"

"Look in the vestibule, Willie," she answered, gently. "I think I heard the boy leaving them some hours ago."

Spoonogle never took the hint, but drawled on about the roller skating rink, and what a figure he cut on skates. The next interruption was from the head of the house, who entered briskly, rubbing his hands.

"Good morning, good morning," he said, cheerily. "Ha, Spoonogle, you're out early. Well, 'early bird,' etc. It's going to be a fine day, from present appearances."

Spoonogle was dazed, but he concluded the old man had been drinking, and sat back with a "come one, come all, this rock shall fly from its firm base as soon as yours truly" air that was decided and convincing.

A half hour passed, and the mother hurried in.

"Dear me, I'm late," she said, as she entered. "I smelled the coffee an hour ago and knew breakfast was waiting, but—oh! Good morning, Mr. Spoonogle!"

Then the sweet youth took the hint and drawing himself together he got out into the hall and opened the front door just as the hired girl rung a bell and the small boy yelled "Breakfast" over the banisters.

### The Dead Letter Office.

During the last year the number of pieces of mail matter that reached the dead letter office was nearly four and a half millions. The exact number was 4,440,822. This is about 14,500 for every day. A daily record is kept, and for the day before my visit this showed over 19,000. Of the yearly aggregate given 4,356,915 were letters, domestic and foreign, and 83,907 were parcels of every description. Of the letters 3,246,892 were "dead," strictly speaking—that is, they were uncalled for at the offices where received, advertised according to law, and duly forwarded here. There were 78,865 returned from hotels, transient guests having failed to leave directions where letters should be forwarded; 13,507 bearing fictitious addresses; 133,509 returned from foreign countries, and 3,749 registered letters. There were 475,045 letters not properly "dead," but classed as "unmailable," as follows: For non-payment of postage, 181,584; misdirected, 224,429; containing inclosures prohibited by law, 1,345; without any address whatever, 11,979. The number received mailed in foreign countries was 405,348. According to the terms of the international postal treaties all these are returned unopened to the countries in which they were mailed, and these treated as dead letters. Every one of these four and a half million pieces was carefully examined and disposed of, as we shall learn, this work keeping about two hundred persons busy the entire year.

The gentleman who has been kindly placed at our disposal, "to show us through," announces his readiness, and we start upon our tour. We enter a large room in which are nearly a hundred clerks, busy as bees. On every hand there are mail-bags and great heaps of epistolary corpses and papers ready to meet their fate.

"Here," says the guide, as we approach a long desk where half a dozen ladies, with quick eyes and nimble fingers, are busily at work, "is where the dead letters are received, from more than fifty thousand different post-offices in the United States. You see they are all done up in packages, the wrapper showing the nature of their contents, and addressed to this office. About 14,000 letters are handled at this table every day. Our force is inadequate to do our constantly increasing work, and our 'openers' are now two or three weeks behind. In that large case you see yonder are over 300,000 letters tied up in packages of 100 each, waiting to be opened.

"Let me open for you one of those packages that have just come in this morning. Here is a large one from Chicago. That will show you the different classes of letters we have. These ladies look them all over and sort them, and then they are sent to other desks for examination. Now, look at these letters. The first we come to, you see, has no stamp. We get about 600 of these every day. Strange, isn't it, that so many people, through carelessness or ignorance, mail unstamped letters. That letter is not 'dead,' and if legibly addressed we send a notice to the person to whom it is directed informing him that a letter for him is held here for postage. The chances are a hundred to one that he will immediately send the required stamp, and we stick it on his letter and send it to him. If we get no reply to the notice within due time the letter is then treated as dead, opened and returned to the sender. That is the way that class is disposed of.

"Now here is another kind. This one is misdirected; it has the town and county but no State. The postmaster could not send it, and had no alternative but to send it to the dead letter office. We get more than a thousand a day that come under this head. They embrace all sorts of errors in the address, as well as those that are illegible, for you know some people try to write when they can't, and the result is nobody can read it. The department does not allow 50,000 postmasters to do the guessing. If a letter is not properly and legibly addressed it must be sent here, and we have some experts whose sole business it is to do the guessing. And they are good guessers, too. We will see them directly.

"Look at this one. It is properly sealed and stamped, but the envelope is blank, there isn't the scratch of a pen upon it anywhere. Forty or fifty of these come here daily. Of course such mistakes are attributed only to carelessness or inadvertence. And it is a singular fact that a much greater percentage of these unaddressed letters, than of any other class we get, have valuable inclosures, such as money, checks and drafts; they are largely business letters, showing that they are mailed from offices and counting-rooms, the fatal omissions resulting from the hurry and confusion of business. But it seems queer that there are so many of them. We can do nothing but open and return them. Here are a number returned from hotels. We have no possible means of knowing the permanent address of these persons and we can only treat them as dead."

At this moment one of the clerks engaged in opening letters at a table near by calls to the gentleman who is entertaining me. He goes to him, and immediately beckons for me to follow.

"Now, what can be done in this case?" he says. "Here is a letter, this instant opened, and you see what it contains!"

There is a clean, new twenty-dollar bill, neatly folded, and wrapped in a piece of perfectly blank brown paper—not a mark of pen or pencil to show from whom it was sent. The letter had been advertised as unclaimed and was dead, and the examination of its contents made it more completely dead than before.

"We have nothing but the postmark, and even that is almost obliterated, but our expert will take hold of it and do the best he can with it. There's a pretty slim chance in this. I guess Uncle Sam will get that money. This reminds me of something in my own experience. A few years ago when I was opening letters I found one just like this, except that the amount was $30, and on the paper wrapper around it was written in pencil, 'A friend. Matthew, vi. 3.' I looked that up and found it to be: 'But when thou doest alms let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth.' The letter was addressed to a woman, and as it was clearly a case of charity I really felt bad that we could not succeed in finding either party, and that money is in the Treasury to-day.

"These, you observe, were mailed in Germany, England, France, etc. They will all be returned, unopened, to those countries. Here are a couple of registered letters. They undoubtedly contain value, which will be returned to the senders. But it often happens that a man sends money or a draft, in either a registered or an ordinary letter, while traveling. He dates his letter at the place where he happens to be. We can only send it to him there, and of course it comes back to us again. Postmasters everywhere are instructed in all cases of a returned money letter to take every possible means to find the sender, but when he fails he can only send it here again. All such returned letters are held here for three months, and it is the sole business of one clerk to endeavor by correspondence or otherwise to find either the sender or the person addressed. Often he succeeds, but if not, the money is turned into the United States Treasury. The data in each case are carefully recorded and the amounts are subject to reclamation by the owner on making proof within four years. At the expiration of that time the money by law passes absolutely to the government, and can only be recovered by act of Congress."

"What per cent of the money is returned or delivered to those addressed?"

"Ninety-seven per cent.—nearly all of it. The number of letters opened last year containing currency, checks, drafts and negotiable paper was over 34,000. The amount of actual cash taken from letters was nearly $39,000, and the value of checks, etc., representing money, about $1,600,000.

"There is one more class I want to mention, and that is the letters sent out by or addressed to the frauds and swindling concerns that gull innocent people. Just look at this printed list we have of over 400 of these concerns in all parts of the country. This list is furnished to all postmasters, and they are directed to forward straight to this office all letters addressed to them. These letters—and we get them by the thousand—are usually written in response to attractive advertisements or circulars, in which they promise what they never intend to fulfil. A short time ago there was a firm in Philadelphia that advertised a Bible as a means of swindling the people. At first nobody thought of its being a fraud, and a great many bit at it, and they all got bitten, too! We 'caught on' pretty soon and found that the concern was raking in the money and giving absolutely nothing in return. We sent a notification right away to all postmasters, and, would you believe it, we received in one day 6,000 letters addressed to them. Nineteen-twentieths of them contained money, from 75 cents to $5 each. That was the greatest lot of the kind we ever had. There was not less than $7,000 or $8,000 in those letters, all of which were returned to the senders, with a circular informing them that the concern was a fraud. You see the government takes a good deal of pains to accommodate the people and protect them from imposters and swindlers."

### "A Man Overboard."

While the bark Gladstone was in latitude 42 degrees south and longitude 90 degrees east, a seaman fell overboard from the starboard gangway. The bark was scudding along with a rough sea and moderate wind, but on the alarm of "man overboard" being given, she was rounded to, and the starboard life-boat was lowered, manned by the chief officer and four men. A search for the unfortunate man was made, but owing to the roughness of the sea he could not be discovered; but the boat steered to the spot where he was last seen. Here they found him floating, but exhausted, clinging for dear life to the legs and wings of a huge albatross. The bird had swooped down on the man while the latter was struggling with the waves and attempted to peck him with its powerful beak. Twice the bird attacked its prey unsuccessfully, being beaten off by the desperate sailor, battling with two enemies—the water and the albatross—both greedy and insatiable. For the third time the huge white form of the bird hovered over the seaman, preparatory to a final swoop. The bird, eager for its meal, fanned its victim with its wide-spread wings.

Suddenly a thought occurred to him that the huge form so close to his face might become his involuntary rescuer. Quick as thought he reached up and seized the bird, which he proceeded to strangle with all his might. The huge creature struggled with wings and paddles to free itself. In the contest the sailor was beaten black and blue and cruelly lacerated, but he held his own, and slowly the bird quivered and died. The carcase floated lightly on the waves, its feathers forming a comfortable support for the exhausted man, who had so narrowly escaped a lingering death. But another danger awaited him. He was not much of a swimmer, and the excitement of the extraordinary conflict began to tell upon him. He was faint and grew giddy. But with one arm around the albatross' body under the wing, and one hand clutching the bird's feet, the sailor awaited his chance of rescue. Presently he heard his comrades shout from the boat, and in a few minutes more was safe on board the barque, though a good deal shaken and exhausted.

### Fishing With a Flock of Geese.

In Scotland they have a curious way of fishing that takes the medal for the ease and repose with which it is conducted. The fisherman we will say is after pike. Selecting a big goose from his barnyard, or half a dozen geese, as the case may be, he ties a baited hook and line about five feet long to their feet and on reaching the water turns them in. The birds of course swim out, and the fisherman lights his pipe and sits down. In a few minutes a fish sees the bait and seizes it, giving the goose a good pull. The bird starts for shore at full tilt, frightened half to death, dragging the fish upon the bank, when it is unhooked. The line being rebaited, the feathered fisherman is again sent out to try its luck. A flock of geese can make quite a haul in the course of a day, the human fisherman having only to take off the game and bait the hooks, the pulling in and hooking being done by the birds. In Washington Territory, in the great salmon river, pigs have been seen to chase fish, diving for them under water. Pigs are not naturally lively animals under water, but they are said to pick up dead salmon in ten feet of water by diving.

A HEALTHY hint: Don't call a very large, strong, sinewy man a prevaricator. If you are sure he is prevaricator, hire another man to break the news to him.

### Have My Funeral Private.

"I knew I'd bring up here later or sooner," he said to the Captain at the Central station, Detroit, as an officer walked him in.

He was mud from head to heel, he limped on his left leg, and the offer of a cent would have set him to crying like a lost child.

"What's the matter with you?" asked the Captain.

"Nothin', only if you have got any grim-faced death around here you can bring it on as soon as you please! I'm broke up, cleaned out, and ready to become a cherub."

There was silence as the blotter was brought out and a pen hunted up, and when they asked him his name he wailed out:

"Put me down as Abraham Lyons, deceased, for I don't want to live any longer. I never expected to live to have a son like Daniel go back on me this way."

"What's the matter with Daniel?"

"Gentlemen," he replied, as he laid a hand ornamented with seven warts on the desk, "I'm a widerer, and Daniel is my only son. Last night I was to have been married to the cutest, chunkiest, sassiest little widder in Wayne County. I was so happy that I'd have sold my last pair of socks to pay outlawed debts. I kinder trod around on air. I grinned at everybody and everything. Hang me if I didn't take off my hat three times to a cow and hoped her family was as well as could be expected with the bottom knocked out of the milk pail market!"

"Well!"

"Well, I sent Daniel over to see whether I should wear a white vest or a black one, and what did he do but box his poor old father up! Went right back on his parent who had stood up for him like a stone wall behind a briar bush. Went and wrecked his poor old father on the rocks of deceit and deception."

"How?"

"Married her. Went and fell in love with the woman who was to be his stepmother and made her his wife. Yes, my own son Daniel did that—the very son whom I've set up with in sickness and nursed through adversity. Whom can we trust now? Whither are we drifting?"

He was locked up to sober off and to let the layers of mud dry, and when Daniel came down in the afternoon to see him he retired to the darkest corner of his cell and called out:

"Go way, base offspring! A son who'll sneak in on his father as you did can never expect forgiveness. Have my funeral strictly private, and you needn't mind about a tombstone!"

### Chinese Gamesters.

While the community is being agitated over the existence in the city of Chinese opium joints, it may perhaps not be out of place to pay some attention to another vice which is exceedingly prevalent among the almond-eyed Mongolians. It is well known that the inhabitants of the territory included behind "the great wall of China" are inveterate gamblers. Chinamen have the spirit of speculation on the uncertain to a greater extent, perhaps, than persons of any other nationality. When they come to this country they bring their own customs and this propensity for gambling is one which is freely indulged in wherever a half a dozen of them gather together.

In Philadelphia a sign hanging out from a doorway bears the following inscription: "Hop Chong Long & Co., dealers in chinaware, and all kinds of goods and curiosities. The best tea and coffee." There is a large assortment of the goods mentioned for sale in the house, and a thriving trade is done there during the day.

Like all business houses, no goods are sold there at night, but the house is not closed, however, after the suspension of legitimate business for the day. With darkness comes a number of the proprietor's countrymen, and a short time after the place is transformed into a Chinese gambling-house in full blast. It is kept open all night long, and the hum of voices in a low tone and a strange tongue can be heard by the passer-by at any hour.

No one but Chinamen are admitted into the place, but a reporter obtained an opportunity to penetrate its secrecy recently, and he succeeded in getting in for a very short time.

In the back room on the first floor about a dozen "pig-tail Johns" were seated about a table. The game in which they were engaged seemed to engross all their attention, as for fully five minutes the scribe watched them, and his presence was not observed by the players.

It was impossible, however, for the reporter to ascertain the nature of the game. Cards, dominoes, dice, checkers, and small ivory and glass "chips" were used in the one game, the latter representing the stakes. The cards were tossed about to the different players, the checkers distributed, the die cast and the dominoes turned up at random, but the connection between them was impossible for a Caucasian mind to grasp. It was evident, however, that there was a connection, and that no one set of the implements used constituted the entire game. Upon going upstairs to the second story a similar sight was found. Here there was a young and pretty white girl, seated in a corner of the room, and a gentlemanly-looking Chinaman, who wore civilized attire and spoke faultless English, informed the reporter that the girl was his wife.

The game in the second story stopped about 2 A. M., and tea was served to the guests. Downstairs, however, the Mongolian gamblers were still absorbed in the mysteries of their pastime when the reporter departed at 3 o'clock in the morning.

### Paste, But it Sparkles.

A down-east young lady became engaged to a real nice young man, and she wanted to tell it ever so much, but she had no ring and her affianced was not in a condition, financially, to get her one. She went to a few trusted friends and poured out the desire of her soul. Five of them contributed $1 each, and she soon appeared with a diamond ring on the engagement finger. Being a poor girl, this aroused the suspicions of a policeman, who shortly discovered that a ring filling the description of this one had been stolen from the bedroom of a wealthy lady. The ring was examined by a number of experts, who pronounced it worth $300. The man from whom she got it said she only paid $3 for it, which was double what it cost him. It is paste, but it sparkles.

## IMPOSSIBLE ESCAPE.

### Absolute Truth with Collateral Proof From Which There Can Be No Appeal.

For the past three years we have had a standing offer of $5,000 for any statement of cure published by us which was not, so far as we know, *bona fide*. We did this in order that all readers might know the absolute truth of all our assertions and that they were based upon the value of our remedy and not upon idle words. Below we give a few extracts from recent letters which speak for themselves. We will only add that we could furnish *one hundred thousand* more of a similar nature did occasion require, but we believe the entire American public is now convinced of the postive value of Warner's Safe Cure.

H. H. WARNER & Co.

*Rochester, N. Y.*

"Warner's Safe Cure does all claimed "for it." MAJ. JAMES SINGLEY.
*Petaluma, Cal.*

"I was cured of kidney disease and "bleeding piles by 11 bottles of Warner's "Safe Cure." B. H. HOWARD.
*Auburn, Me.*

"I was a physical wreck by kidney disorder, but Warner's Safe Cure has completely cured me." G. C. LANING.
*Columbus, O.*

"I was a sight to behold from kidney "dropsy, but was restored to perfect "health by Warner's Safe Cure."
*Troy, N. Y.* JAMES ALLEN.

"My physicians said I would never get "out of bed again. I took Warner's Safe "Cure and felt like another being."
*Beverly, N. J.* F. CUYLER HUTCHINS.

"I had 22 quarts of water taken from "me caused by dropsy. Ten bottles of "Warner's Safe Cure entirely restored me."
*Manchester, N. H.* GEO. B. PEASLEY.

"A neighbor of mine. W. A. Thompson, has been raised from the dead by "the use of your Warner's Safe Cure.
JOHN NORTON, P. M.
*Summit City, Pa., Feb., 8th.*

"Physicians said I could never be cured "of calculus and stranguary, but four bottles of Warner's Safe Cure entirely re "moved my complaint." T. O. LEWIS.
*San Francisco, Cal.*

"I was wholly prostrated by a complication of diseases and as a last resort purchased Warner's Safe Cure. Every one "of the old troubles have disappeared and "I am very grateful. W. E. BENEDICT,
*Press and Knickerbocker.*
*Albany, N. Y.*

"I suffered for over twenty years with "a lame back caused by kidney complaint, "and my spine and nervous system were "badly affected. When I had abandoned "all hope I began the use of Warner's Safe "Cure, and have not felt so well and "strong for twenty years." J. J. WRIGHT.
*Fon du Lac, Wis.*

"For two years I suffered intensely and "was made miserable through diseased "kidneys and bladder, with nervous exhaustion and entire prostration. Doctors "and medicine did not afford me any relief "and I was advised to use Warner's Safe "Cure, which I did in connection with the "Safe Pills, and am thankful to state I "am entirely cured of the dreadful malady.
MRS. DORMER,
448 South Tenth street,
*Denver, Col., Feb. 19th.*

"I want to state how much my husband "has improved while taking Warner's Safe "Cure. All swelling has disappeared from "his limbs; his water trouble is much better and his voice is so improved that he "preaches every Sabbath. We are very "thankful. The people all around here "are taking the remedy, and some are getting well by the use of a few bottles. "Multitudes more must have it."
MRS. REV F. A. SOULE.
*Sing Sing, N. Y., Feb. 29th.*

"For a score of years I suffered with "what the doctors pronounced dilation "and valvular disease of the heart, but "now I am led to believe that the heart "trouble was only secondary and a symptom of other complaints. Frequently I "was threatened with death by suffocation, "my breath failing me entirely. I became "cold and numb, and was as near death "as any living person ever has been. This "was three years ago and I have ever "since enjoyed complete health wholly "through the use of Warner's Safe Cure."
A. BILDERBECK,
*Chicago, March* 1st. 28 13th street.

*All* the parties sent out by the various governments at the suggestion of the International Polar Commission have returned home safely with the exception of three. The Russian station at the mouth of the Lena in Siberia will continue its work for another year on account of the delay from storms in reaching its destination. The Finnish station at Sodankyla, although it has finished one year's good work, will remain for another, as the Government of Finland has supplied the necessary funds. The misfortunes of the Greely p rty are too well known.

*John Walker*, of Stockton-on-Tees, in 1833 made the first Lucifer match in England. So very popular did they become that his business grew rapidly. A manufactory was started in Vienna the same year. For the next fourteen years those engaged in works suffered greatly from phosphorous necrosis, a most terrible disease. When amorphous phosphorous was introduced the disease disappeared.

*The* Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin has conferred the gold medal for art and sciences upon Dr. Nachtigal, the well known African traveler, who is now occupying the position of Consul-General for the German Government at Tunis.

Two boys quarrelling: "My pa is a preacher an' will go to heaven." "Yes, an' my pa is a doctor an' can kill your ole pa."

D. C. ROYCE, of Williamstown, Vt., is not one of the farmers who think that the West is the only place where a farmer can live and prosper. He writes to an agricultural paper: To the man who has judgment, energy and muscle to back it, New England offers as great inducements as any part of the farming world. Land can be bought here from $10 to $20 per acre, with good houses, sheds, barns, plenty of wood, and good, pure running water and all other necessary conveniences thrown in. Vermont raises sheep, cows and horses that sell for $2,000 each. She has cows that furnish milk enough to make 500 pounds of butter a year; she has sheep that shear twenty-eight pounds of wool, and horses that will go a mile in 2:15. And when we farmers get it through our thick skulls that the silo has come to stay, and all adopt them, we shall raise more beef, pork and mutton to the square mile to sell than any other state in the Union.

KEEPING EGGS.—When an egg stands long in one position the yolk gets down against the shell, and if there is any evaporation it soon either adheres to the shell, or becomes tainted. Eggs may be greased and packed in oats in barrels headed up tight, kept cool and dry and rolled or inverted, or both, every few days. Thus they will keep, and when wanted for market they must be rolled in bran or meal to get the grease off, and perhaps dipped in lime water to give them a fresh look. How long they may be kept thus we do not know, but several months at least. Eggs will keep in lime water, but it is difficult to turn or roll the barrels and so the yolk gets against the shell, and besides the shell looks very chalky and their sale is hurt. The best way is, probably, to pack the fresh eggs in a barrel with meal or bran, setting them on end, using no grease, for the meal absorbs it and turns rancid. Head up the barrel and invert once a week, and keep in a cool place.

A SIMPLE EGG TESTER.—If you do not already know how to perfectly test an egg, take a copy of this paper, roll it up a little smaller than an ordinary egg, tie a string around it near the center, and place an egg in one end (sideways, not endways, for in the latter case you must look through the air end of the thick shell end), place the other end of the roll to your eye, and look through to the sun or to a lighted lamp holding the egg close down and within an inch of the blaze. You can see very plainly every stage of the progress of incubation, even to the pulsations of the heart in some cases, and trace the branching blood vessels in every direction as they spread over the yolk. Try this, and you will waste no more money on looking glass toys advertised as egg testers.

ECONOMICAL feeding is an important factor in stock breeding. In regard to grinding grain for feeding, it has been shown in every case in which a test has been made that meal is worth about one-third more than whole grain. The same is true, too, of hay, of which fifteen pounds cut into chaff and fed with meal are equal to twenty pounds fed in its natural condition. Linseed meal (ground oil cake) is an excellent food for stock when fed with grain and rough feed. It is specially adapted to rapid fattening and healthy growth. Don't neglect a regular supply of salt and a constant supply of good, clean water.

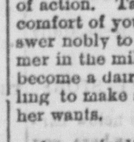
MILCH cows due to calve soon should receive more care now than heretofore. Extra rations of wholesome food with good shelter and pure water is very important and necessary. Bran fed now will have the tendency to increase the flow of milk when the cow comes in, and should be given regularly each day. During the warm days of approaching spring a run in some high, dry lot or field is desirable. Do not try to force your young heifers with overfeed of rich food. Many a promising young animal has been ruined in this way by parties caring more for an abundant and unnatural yield of milk than for the health of their animals.

LOOK well to your cows as they approach calving time. Be careful and do not overfeed, and thereby promote too great a secretion of milk. Milk fever and garget are frequent results of such practice. Allow the cows to have plenty of exercise and all the sunshine they can get. As the cow approaches the period of parturition, the wise and humane dairyman will give her a box stall where she can have entire freedom of action. Take pains to promote the comfort of your cow, and she will answer nobly to your kindness next summer in the milk pail. Don't attempt to become a dairyman unless you are willing to make a study of the cow and all her wants.

AN agricultural writer, speaking of the best methods of feeding cornfodder and other coarse foods, calls attention to the fact that since these are in themselves incomplete foods, liking the nitrogenous and fatty elements, they should invariably be supplemented with some food which will supply these. He regards cottonseed cake, or linseed-oil cake, as among the best, as they not only supply the needed elements, but also greatly enrich the manure.

HOUDAN and Polish are endowed with huge crests, which become wet and freeze. Roup may be the result under such circumstances, and such fowls should be kept under good shelter and free from exposure.


**Hale's Honey**
OF
**Horehound and Tar.**



FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*

**Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.**
*German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions etc.*


WHERE a young lady has rival suitors the chances are that only one will really suit her.

GUS DE SMITH accompanied Miss Birdie McHennepin home from church a few Sundays ago. Birdie said:

"I do always like to sit where I can look at the minister, don't you, Mr. De Smith?"

"Oh, I'm not so particular about that," replied Gus, but I do always like to sit where I can look at the clock."

### Junior Vice Commander.

Mr. A. G. Alford, Junior Vice Department Commander of Md., G. A. R., Baltimore, Md., writes: "I have kept St. Jacob's Oil by me and always found it a ready remedy for pains, aches and bruises. When suffering terribly a few weeks since with an ulcerated tooth, I could not get any rest, and I applied it. I was instantly relieved, and my suffering ceased from that time.

"GEORGE, my dear," observed his wife to a defeated candidate for office, "you remind me of an oblate spheroid."

"Why!" he asked carlessly, glancing at his reflection in the mirror.

"Because you were flattened at the polls."

### No Rest Day or Night.

In the fall of 1875 my sufferings were terrible. I was swollen to such proportions that I feared my limbs would burst. I had the best medical talent obtainable, and at the worst stage of my illness, when my husband and many friends had given me up to die, the late Dr. John Woodbury made a thorough examination of my water, and pronounced my case acute kidney disease, bordering on Bright's disease, and accompanied by gravel, and recommended the immediate use of Hunt's Remedy. At this time I was suffering most terrible pain in my back, limbs and head, and could find no rest day or night for weeks, and I was growing weaker daily until this kind physician ordered me to take Hunt's Remedy. Before taking half of one bottle I commenced to improve, and after taking six bottles was entirely cured. This was nearly eight years ago, and I have had no return of the disease. I have recommended Hunt's Remedy to others in similar cases, and it has never failed to cure. I have also used it for sick headache, and found in it a sure relief. I think it the best medicine made, and cheerfully recommend it to all.

MRS. W. H. STILSON,
No. 16 Tyler St. Boston, Mass.
April 13, 1883.

### A Well Known Man.

Hunt's Remedy having been recommended to me for kidney and liver complaints, I purchased some at the "People's Drug Store" and used it in my family, and found it to be a very valuable medicine, and I gladly recommend it highly to my friends, knowing it to be beneficial to those troubled with kidney or liver disease.

Respectfully yours,
ELISHA NOYSE,
April 14th, 1883. 63 G. St. So. Boston, Mass.

### A Last Manufacturer.

I have used Hunt's Remedy for the kidney complaint, and, having been fully restored to health by its use, I can testify to its value. Daily I recommend it to some one of my friends, all of whom I know have been benefitted by its use. Gratefully,
GEORGE P. COX.
Malden, Mass., April 23, 1883.

"YES," said the actor, "I've had hard luck. I've been hurt in a smash-up, had my pocket picked, my wardrobe has been burned, my wife has eloped. But I deserve it; I don't kick. I have helped to inflict Uncle Tom's Cabin on this country."

### Swept and Devastated by the Floods,

The land inundated by them, will prove unusually fruitful of malaria, for the retiring waters leave as a posthumous evil miasmatic vapors which, hanging like a pall above the saturated earth, sow fever and ague, bilious remittent and diseases equally malignant. There is sure protection, however, to be found in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the ruling remedy and chief preventive of disorders caused by miasma. Since the Bitters is a tonic of perfect purity, and a means of regulating the system as well as renewing strength, it is admirably fitted to the wants of the debilitated, bilious and nervous, who are ill fitted to encounter climatic influences unfavorable to health. Rheumatism, disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, kidney and bladder ailments are eradicated by this safe, agreeable and benign remedy which specially commends itself for family use.

IT is the beautiful Springtime and colds and sore throats bloom beside that tender and delicate flower the rheumatism simplex, and that other lovely child of the garden, the sciatica disgusta. Spring is here, and the doctor is here also.

### Remarkable Escape.

John Kuhn, of Lafayette, Ind., had a very narrow escape from death. This is his own story: "One year ago I was in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which benefitted me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

"NO," said a fond mother, speaking proudly of her twenty-five-year-old daughter; "no, Mary isn't old enough to marry yet. She cries whenever any one scolds her, and until she becomes hardened enough to talk back, vigorously, she isn't fit for a wife."

Ely's Cream Balm cured me of Catarrh of many years standing—restored my sense of smell. For colds in the head it works like magic.—F. H. Sherwood, National State Bank, Elizabeth, N. J. [Easy to to use. See adv.]

"WHAT will you think of your beautiful wife thirty years from now—that is the question?" says Monsignor Capel. Oh, bless you, monsignor, she'll be all right. The conundrum is, what will she think of us?

Do you ever have acute pains in your left breast extending to your arms, do you ever have suffocating feelings in region of your heart? If so you have heart Disease. Use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, a sure specific. $1. per bottle.

*Painting* on zinc is facilitated by employing a mordant of one quart of chloride of copper,, one of nitrate of copper and one of salammoniac, dissolved in sixty-four parts of water. To this mixture add one part of commercial hydrochloric acid. This is brushed over the zinc and dries a dull gray color in from twelve to twenty-four hours; pa nt adhering perfectly to the surface th formed.

*MM.* Houles and De Pietra Santa have communicated a paper to the Academy of Sciences, Paris, stating that they have been unable to discover any injurious effect produced by copper on the health of the persons engaged in working it, and advancing the belief that "colique de cuivre" does not exist.

Physicians have long prescribed Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator for Heart Disease, why—because it is a sterling preparation for a peculiar disease, and 30 years use warrants it. $1. per bottle.

*Mr.* A. Stanley Williams reports that an examination of the head of the comet Pons-Brook, with a power of 110, revealed a central point brighter than any of the rest. At times nearly the whole of the head was sprinkled with spots or condensations, but none of them equaled in intensity the brightness of the central one.

VALUABLE AND CONVENIENT.—BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a safe and sure remedy for Bronchitis, Coughs, and other troubles of the Throat and Lungs. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

*The* boring for water at Richmond conducted by Mr. Homersham, is now 1,308 feet deep, or more than 150 feet lower than any well sunk in the London basin. No water of any considerable volume has been struck, but the apparatus has brought to the surface pebbles supposed to be coal measure sandstone.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

*It* is contended that deaf mutes should be taught the use of the vocal organs and the reading of the lips, and should be educated in the public schools. The practice now pursued of placing the deaf children in schools apart from children who hear is believed to be distinctly tending to the development of a deaf race of people.

Messrs. Ely Bros., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.—Enclosed please find money for four bottles of Cream Balm. I tried it on a man who could not smell at all. After using your balm for six days could smell everything.—J. C. Mathews, Salem, N. C. [Price 50 cents.]

*The* extra cost of steel nails has been reduced to 1 cent per pound. They are coming more into use, and be driven into the hardest woods as easily as ordinary nails into pine. They have been driven into a white oak knot without bending.

Mothers, the best dressing for children's hair is Carboline, made from pure petroleum, thoroughly deodorized and delightfully perfumed. It make the little ones' hair soft, silky and glossy; it also eradicates dandruff.

ASPIRING ARTIST: "I must say it is very inconsiderate of your father. (Sarcastically) I suppose if I were a pork-packer like himself he would not object to our marriage." Dutiful daughter: Very likely not. He says he prefers good pork to bad pictures."

*Preparations* are already in progress for the meeting of the International Polar Commission members, which is to be held in Vienna on an early day next May.

*In* a letter to "Woods and Forests" (London), an "Old Forester" testifies to the wonderful efficacy of creosote oil in preserving wood. It effectually prevents all growth of fungus, etc. The timber must be thoroughly dry before being creosoted.

### Important.

When you visit or leave NEW YORK CITY, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

*A* small piece of resin dipped in the water which is placed in a vessel on a stove, says one who knows, will add a peculiar property to the atmosphere of the room, which will give great relief to persons troubled with a cough. The heat of the water is sufficient to throw off the aroma of the resin, and gives the same relief that is afforded by a combustion of the resin. It is preferable to combustion, because the evaporation is much more durable. The same resin may be used for weeks.

DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa.

*Recently* some valuable experiments in photographing the larynx and soft palate at the instant of singing have been made. A powerful electric light was thrown into the throat, the subject then sang a note, and the actual position of the vocal ligaments, uvula, etc, was photographed instantaneously.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very obnoxious disease.

"DOCTOR," said a Long Island youth, "can't you give me something to ward off sickness to-night?"

"Why, where are you going that will make you run the risk of getting sick, my son?" kindly injured the physician.

"I am invited to a Flatbush church social and kissing bee," said the youth.

THE average yield of corn per acre in 1883 was 23.1 bushels.

**"St. Bernard VEGETABLE PILLS"**

The best cure for LIVER and BILIOUS complaints, COSTIVENESS, HEADACHE and DYSPEPSIA. Price, 25 cents, at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address
ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILL MAKERS,
82 Mercer Street, New York.

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

**SAMARITAN NERVINE**
NEVER FAILS.

"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for **Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?**" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

**THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR**

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.
Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York City. (4)

**SHARP PAINS**

Crick, Sprains, Wrenches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy Pains, Stitch in the Side, Backache, Swollen Joints, Heart Disease, Sore Muscles, Pain in the Chest, and all pains and aches either local or deep-seated are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the well-known *Hop Plaster*. Compounded, as it is, of the medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, Gums, Balsams and Extracts, it is indeed *the* best pain-killing, stimulating, soothing and strengthening Porous Plaster ever made. *Hop Plasters* are sold by all druggists and country stores. 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster Co.*, Proprietors and Manufacturers, Boston, Mass.

**HOP PLASTER**

If Coated tongue, bad breath, sour stomach and liver disease cured by Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills, 25 cts.

18 366

**THE SURGEON'S KNIFE.**

**Required to Remove a Stone from the Bladder—This Dangerous Operation Might have been Avoided by the Timely Use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy (of Rondout, N. Y.)**

Mr. Simeon Tietsell, formerly of Rondout, N. Y., had been treated for seven years by various physicians for what they called Stricture of the Urethra, without benefit. He finally consulted Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who found his trouble to be Urinary Calculi or Stones in the Bladder. The Doctor at once removed the foreign bodies with the knife, and then gave his great kidney and liver medicine, **FAVORITE REMEDY**, to prevent their reformation. The entire treatment was eminently successful, and Mr. Tietsell's recovery was rapid and complete.

While **FAVORITE REMEDY** is a specific in all Kidney and Bladder diseases, it is equally valuable in cases of Bilious Disorders, Constipation of the Bowels, and all the class of ills apparently inseparable from the constitution of women. Don't forget the name and address, Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. The Doctor would have it understood that, while he is engaged in the introduction of his medicine, **FAVORITE REMEDY**, he still continues the practice of his profession. He treats all diseases of a chronic character, and performs all the minor and capital operations of surgery.

**VARICOCELE**

or Wormy Veins of the Scrotum. *Often the unsuspected causes of* Lost Manhood, Debility, &c., quickly and painlessly cured by the Elastic Cradle-Compressor, 36 Gleneffing. Circular Free. CIVILLE REMEDIAL AGENCY, 160 Fulton St., New York.

**A Skin of Beauty is a joy Forever.**
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre, said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Gouraud's Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
MME. M. B. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N.Y.
For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S. Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealer. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

**LIFE LOANS AT 4 PER CENT.**

Principal need never be paid so long as interest is kept up.
No security required except for interest, and then only personal. Thousands are for sums of moderate means, in amounts of $100, $500 FOR LIFE. Send 4 cent for particulars.
W. ROBERTS, Manager, 195 W. 5th St. Cincinnati, O.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY, or SHORT-HAND and TYPE WRITING HERE. Situations furnished. Address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

HOTEL FOR SALE—Furnished; 17 acres land; in perfect order; rents for $400; near depot; thriving town; Central Pa. Owner aged and paralyzed. Particulars on application. John Wightman, Williamsport, Pa.

WANTED AGENTS Good workers can make from $3 to $8 a day. Pleasant employment for males or females. This is a permanent and profitable business. Requires no skill. For particulars, address THE EXCELSIOR PORTRAIT PAINTING AND COPYING COMPANY, 2 North Tenth Street, Richmond, Va.

Card Collectors | Handsome new set cards four 1c stamps A. G. Bassett, Rochester, N. Y.

**LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER**
Is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Tetter, Boroffia, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read! "It cured my son of Boroffia."—*J. B. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Rev. B. Smeltzer, Lewisburg, Pa.* Price $1. R. B. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa. The genuine has our name on bottom of wrapper.

DR. LUTZE'S SPECIFIC FOR WOMEN, $2, by mail. BOWEN, LUTZE & CO., 1119 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa. Dr. Lutze treats female diseases only. Advice free at office or by letter.

BEAUTIFUL SEA SHELLS FREE. 50 Chromos or 25 White Satin Visiting Cards, script type, 10c. Each 50c. order draws a box of these nice shells free. SEA SHORE CARD WORKS, East River, Ct.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

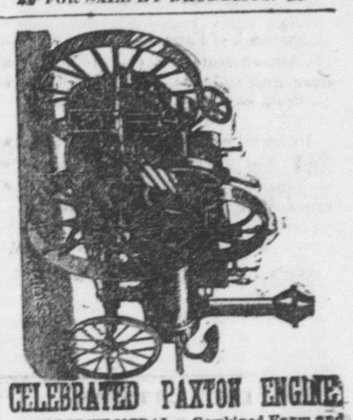
**RUPTURE**

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Under his treatment ease is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for reply. Main office, 831 Arch Street Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 4th and 5th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

**TO SPECULATORS.**
E. LINDBLOM & CO. 5 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.
H. G. MILLER & CO. 44 Broadway, New York.
**GRAIN AND PROVISION BROKERS.**
Members of all prominent Produce Exchanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee.
We have exclusive private telegraph wire between Chicago and New York. Will execute orders on our judgment when requested. Send for circulars containing particulars. EDWT. LINDBLOM & CO., Chicago.

**FITS** STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored
DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
*for all* BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

**WORMS**
In the human body ERADICATED by using
CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!
INFALLIBLE
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.



**CELEBRATED PAXTON ENGINE.**
FIRST PRIZE MEDAL on Combined Farm and Traction Engines at Southern Exposition, Louisville, Ky., 1883. Manufacturers of Boilers, Engines, Saw Mills and Separators. SEND FOR CIRCULARS.
**FOUNDRY AND MACHINE DEPARTMENT**
HARRISBURG CAR MANUFACTURING CO., HARRISBURG, PA.

**$40** PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Coleman Business College, Newark, New Jersey. Positions for graduates. National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. COLEMAN & CO.

**XX.-NOTICE.-XX.**
As BLUE FLANNEL Garments
Of Inferior Quality of Goods
are sold as the "genuine Middlesex," which are not made by that mill, The Middlesex Company, in order to protect their customers and the public, give notice that hereafter all Clothing made from THE MIDDLESEX STANDARD INDIGO BLUE FLANNELS AND YACHT CLOTHS, sold by all leading clothiers, must bear the "SILK HANGERS," furnished by the Selling Agents to all parties ordering the goods.
**WENDELL, FAY & CO.,**
SELLING AGENTS, MIDDLESEX COMPANY,
86 and 88 Worth St., New York; 27 Franklin St., Boston; 214 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

**FREE** INFORMATION IN REGARD TO CHEAP LAND
**Excursion**
Rates to Texas, Arkansas and California.
Pamphlets, etc., describing lands for sale can be had by addressing J. J. POWLER, Asst. Pass. Ag't, Utica, N. Y.; J. D. McHEATH, N. E. Pass. Ag't, Boston; D. W. JANOWITZ, S. E. Pass. Ag't, Baltimore, Md.; H. B. McCLELLAN, Gen. East. Pass. Ag't Mo. Pac. R. R., 243 Broadway, N. Y.

**CONSUMPTION.**
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore grey hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not effect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Ag'ts, Phila., Pa., and C. N. Crittenton, N. Y.

WANTED—LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW Fancy work at their homes, in city or country, and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our Spring and Summer Trade. Send 15c. for sample and particulars. HUDSON MFG. CO., 36 Sixth Ave., N.Y.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts

**GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!**
GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Printed Toilet Set. For full particulars address
P. O. GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

LIST OF DISEASES
ALWAYS CURABLE BY USING
**MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.**

| OF HUMAN FLESH. | OF ANIMALS. |
|---|---|
| Rheumatism, | Scratches, |
| Burns and Scalds, | Sores and Galls, |
| Stings and Bites, | Spavin, Cracks, |
| Cuts and Bruises, | Screw Worm, Grub, |
| Sprains & Stitches, | Foot Rot, Hoof Ail, |
| Contracted Muscles | Lameness, |
| Stiff Joints, | Swinny, Founders, |
| Backache, | Sprains, Strains, |
| Eruptions, | Sore Feet, |
| Frost Bites, | Stiffness, |

and all external diseases and every hurt or accident
For general use in family, stable and stock yard it is
THE BEST OF ALL.
**LINIMENTS**

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., May 14, '84.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.



A VISIT

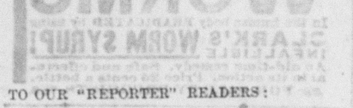
TO "THE FAIR" OR " T" WILL BOTH PLEASE AND PAY YOU. ANYTHING NEW YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND THERE FIRST. THIS SPRING'S GOODS ARE ESPECIALLY FINE AND PRICES VERY LOW.

COME AND SEE HOW IT IS YOURSELF.

G. R. SPIGELMYER.

SPRING MILLS, PENNA.

MAY 5, 1884.




TO OUR "REPORTER" READERS:

Our stock of Fans, Parasols, (including the Drown seamless,) White Goods all over Embroideries, and Lace far excell in Style and Price.

In Lace Curtains and Curtain Poles we lead all—Portierres and Turkens Cross-stripes. Please call when in town, we are positive you will go away pleased.

*D. GARMAN & SON.*

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, May,* 1884.


## LOCAL ITEMS.

Reporter for the campaign 10c per m'th

Bargains in dry goods—Garmans. 30

Irish point embroideries—Garmans.

——Every human being is a born *base-bawler.*

——Musser's popular Millheim hotel is having some new additions.

——Gen. Beaver orates at Milton Decoration day.

——Read adv. of Boozer's meat-market. You can get good fresh meat there at any time.

——The venerable Robert Hunter, of Benner twp., father of representative B. F. Hunter, died on 5, aged 90 years.

——Mr. George Hoffer, an active Democrat of Boalsburg, announces himself in the "Reporter" as a candidate for sheriff.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching and invigorating qualities as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Quality should be considered when making comparisons.

——Wolf's stock of fine shoes for ladies and gentlemen is unsurpassed in this valley.

——The Memorial sermon, by Rev. W. K. Foster, in the Centre Hill church, on behalf of the Post, G. A. R., will be delivered on Sunday, 18th instant, instead of 25th as was reported to us. This will be next Sabbath at 10 a. m. All are invited to be present.

Do you want a monument, a tombstone, or any other work in memory of a departed friend? then go to S. A. Stover's Bellefonte marbleyard and you will find the handsomest designs to be found. All his work is equal to city jobs and at 15 per cent. less in price. Go and see samples at Stovers before bargaining elsewhere.

——A daughter of Hon. C. T. Alexander, Miss Rebertha, was married last week to Mr. H. S. Yarrington, of Richmond, Va.

——The telephone is now being extended from Bellefonte to Lewistown, via Centre Hall. The extension to Millheim has not been determined on for the present.

——Saturday morning after the Brisbin fire Bellefonte people promptly forwarded $300 in provisions and money to the sufferers.

Buttons, laces, gimps and fringes—Garmans. 30

If you will call on us we will promise to sell you more goods and better goods for the money than any store in Centre Co.—Garmans. 30

Did you ever come across any one who said that he was taken in at the Philad. Branch in any purchase made there, or that Lewins ever refused to make good any article that was not found as represented? No, you did not—and because there is this fair and square dealing, everybody feels it is safest to buy clothing at the Philad. Branch.

——The telephone line to Lewistown is now a fact—the wire bugs reached Centre Hall last Saturday, haying laid a copper wire from Bellefonte to this point for the Lewistown line. We can now telephone east as well as west from Centre Hall.

——Large lumber stacks at Wolf & Grove's sawmill, in Georges valley, indicate that lumber operations are carried on there at a brisk rate. D. B. Brisbin is the manager.

Persons desiring fruit or ornamental trees, vines, shrubery, will do well to consult W. W. Dellett who is representing J. Austin Shaw, of Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Shaw can be depended upon as furnishing good stock and trees to the name, as he has been in the business for more than a quarter of a century. Mr. Shaw is endorsed by Jas. Vicks, Chase Bro's and other prominent nurserymen. Mr. Dellett is from Milroy, Mifflin Co., and can give the best of references if desired. He makes a specialty of fruit adapted to this section of country. 4t, e o w

——Young men, go to Wolf's before buying your summer hats, hosiery, collars, ties, shirts, &c.

Work on Lewisburg nail factory has stopped. Why? For want of money.

An all wool cahmere (guaranteed) at 50 cents per yard, at Garmans. 30

Largest line of white goods in the county at the Bee Hive.

Children's, misses' and ladies' Jerseys—Garmans. 30

Popular goods; popular prices—Garmans. 30

Raw silk for covering furniture—Garmans. 30

——The lower end of this valley is still having the financial shakes. The panic set in some six weeks ago with the failure of Perry Stover, dealer in grain, who left with liabilities reported at from 12 to 15 thousand dollars, much of which was due farmers who sold him their crops. This created a scare and want of confidence which resulted in a run on the Millheim Bank. That institution, however, withstood the local tempest and had backers whose assurances quieted those having deposits. This was some three or four weeks ago.

Last week there was another scare in the reported embarrassment of Mr. H. Tomlinson, merchant, of Millheim, whose store was closed for a short time, but who feels assured he can get thro' without any one loosing a dollar if he is left in control of his business. Mr. T. has proven an active business man, and sold goods at so low a figure that other merchants wondered how he could do it and hold out. If he comes out all right now, and satisfies his creditors, as I e thinks he will, no one will have cause to complain, and the public will be the richer for having had cheap go ds, altho' Mr. Tomlinson may have little for his pains to serve them thus.

The store is like'y to pass into other hands by sale on Thursday. Liabilities are reported at from $7500 to $10,000. The stock is thought to be worth $7,000.

——There is no disputing the fact that real headquarters for boots and shoos is at A. C. Mingle's, in the Brockerhoff house block. This is the verdict of all men and women, who have examined the assortment and quality of his goods. It is positively first class, and so low in price that you can not do better anywhere, and at few places in the state can you get as good a bargain in boots and shoes as at Mingle's. He is not afraid to warrant whatever he sells you and takes back any article that does not come up to what it is said to be. Now just stick a pin there and be wise with a good *understanding.*

——Weather has been pleasant but cool, thus far, this week. Farmers are planting corn, many having hesitated until now on account of the coolness of the spring.

——The construction train is now within three miles of Centre Hall, and before another issue we expect to see "Hel" and other horses scared by the engine at the lower end of town.

——All colors of macrame cord, silk floss, waste embroidery silk and working cotton at Wolf's.

—— Early vegetables of all kinds to be had at Sechlers. Also canned and dried fruits from the best establishments in the country. All No. 1 goods. Go to Sechlers if you want something nice for the table, whether in provisions or tableware.

☞— Mr. George Korman, a well-known farmer of Gregg township, died last Monday. He had been ill for several months.

——The finest line of fancy summer cassimeres in the valley can be seen at Wolf's. Examine them before buying your summer suit, it will pay you.

Twelve sawmills were destroyed by the forest fires in Elk county.

For $2.50, and from that on up, you can purchase a handsome suit for your little boy and make him the happiest chap out of jail. There is no such assortment of boys' clothing outside of the city, as you will find at the Philad. Branch, and nowhere, not even in the city, for as low a price.

——There were light frosts in some parts of this county on Tuesday.


FRESH BREAD, ROLLS, CAKES.

——Families can be supplied with fresh bread, fresh rolls and cakes, every day, by leaving their orders at Dinges' store.

Having employed an experienced wood-worker I am now prepared to do all kinds of wood-work as well as painting and trimming, on short notice, and at prices to suit the times.

14may4t J. T. LEE.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat-market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.


——As the warm days are coming every lady will want a bright new dress. At Wolf's you will find the best assortment they have had for years. Don't fail to see them; they are going fast.

——Prof. W. T. Meyer, formerly of Aaronsburg, has been watched. The Shamokin *Herald*, of 8 inst., says:

The established success and continued prosperity of the Philharmonic Society of Shamokin should be hailed with delight by every true lover of music. Not only has it tended to bring out and develop a wonderful amount of musical talent that had been lying dormant for years, but that it has been the means of elevating the standard of music in Shamokin must be apparent to every one attending its weekly meetings, which are very profitable, interesting and entertaining. Much of this is due to the professional skill and untiring efforts of Prof. W. T. Meyer, who gives his valuable services gratuitously. Recognizing this act and anxious to show their appreciation, the Society took advantage of the Professor's absence from town last week and decided to get up a testimonial, fixing Tuesday of this week for the presentation. There was a large turnout of the Society on that evening and during the intermission a kind of "love feast" was indulged in. Speeches were made by Rev. T. J. Hacker, President R. T. Owen and others, in which the Society was congratulated on its progress and attainments. Finally Rev. Hacker again arose to say that all the speakers had forgotten to mention their leader, and in one of his happiest efforts referred to Prof. Meyer's nobleness of character, his unassuming bearing and his unselfish devotion to the interests of the society, and closed by presenting to him on behalf of the society a handsome gold watch. To say that the Professor was dumfounded is putting it mildly, but not withstanding the genuine surprise, he managed to accept it in a graceful little speech. The watch is an Elgin movement, heavily cased, and inscribed on the inside: "Presented to W. T. Meyer by the Shamokin Philharmonic Society, May 6, 1884."


Fancy handkerchiefs at big bargains—Garmans. 30

The cheapest all wool Jerseys in town—Garmans. 30


TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS for taxes for 1882 and 1883 and previous years.—Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 12th day June, A. D., 1815, etitled "An act to amend an act, directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 9th, A. D. 1884, at one o'clock p. m.:

| Acres. | Per. | Warrantee name. | Taxes. |
|---|---|---|---|
| | | **Benner Twp.** | |
| 58 | | Holms, Robert | 2 04 |
| 100 | | Dale, Christ (owner) | 4 90 |
| | | **Boggs Twp.** | |
| 143 | | Dale, Ann part | 14 27 |
| 383 | 163 | Frazier, Nolbros | 25 85 |
| 433 | 163 | Hannah Fishburn | 41 91 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Gray | 38 95 |
| 431 | 157 | Martha Godfrey | 45 12 |
| 433 | 163 | Jonathan Harvey | 28 86 |
| 418 | 40 | Wm Hood | 42 86 |
| 401 | 40 | Moses Hood | 33 87 |
| 181 | | J M Lucas & J P Packer | 24 60 |
| 433 | 163 | David Lewis | 43 55 |
| 300 | | Frank McCoy | 30 30 |
| 50 | | Packer and Lucas | 5 04 |
| 4 | 84 | Wm Russel | 31 13 |
| 433 | 163 | Thomas Russel | 29 42 |
| 50 | | Jno Walker, owner | 4 50 |
| 46 | | Jacob Leathers, owner | 2 11 |
| 333 | 163 | Michael Weiss | 29 69 |
| | | **Burnside Twp.** | |
| 415 | | James Black | 9 34 |
| 433 | 163 | Robt Brady | 19 44 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm P Brady | 9 72 |
| 433 | 163 | John Brady | 9 72 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Bell | 12 96 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Bingham | 56 99 |
| 415 | | John Boyd | 18 67 |
| 433 | 163 | John Byers | 19 59 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Cook | 19 44 |
| 433 | 163 | John Cowdon | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Dewart | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | John Dewar | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | Henry Donelly | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | John Donelly | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Sam'l M Fox | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Robert Gray | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Gray | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | Thomas Grant | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Alex Graves | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Gharles Goben | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | Thos Hamilton | 12 96 |
| 140 | | Henry Harris | 12 60 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Harrison | 13 52 |
| 433 | 163 | John Housel | 12 96 |
| 433 | 158 | Person Hunt | 49 47 |
| 433 | 163 | John Kidd | 10 35 |
| 415 | | Nathaniel Levi | 12 43 |
| 433 | 163 | John Lyon | 12 96 |
| 433 | 153 | Blair McLanahan | 19 52 |
| 433 | 153 | George McLanahan | 45 46 |
| 433 | 153 | Polly McLanahan | 45 46 |
| 433 | 153 | Ann McLanahan | 45 46 |
| 433 | 160 | Geo Mead | 64 93 |
| 200 | | Wm Miller | 6 00 |
| 433 | 163 | Joseph Morris | 12 96 |
| 433 | 153 | John Nicholson | 38 98 |
| 233 | 153 | Asa Pettit | 39 47 |
| 433 | 163 | Henry Shaffer | 12 96 |
| 415 | | Sarah M Tallman | 12 43 |
| 433 | 153 | Francis Tench | 32 54 |
| 433 | 163 | James Towers | 9 72 |
| 415 | | Joseph Thomas | 12 43 |
| 415 | | Joseph Wallace | 9 54 |
| 433 | 163 | Joseph Wallace | 12 96 |
| 415 | | John Weitzel | 11 47 |
| 415 | | Jacob Weidner | 27 23 |
| 123 | | Henry Wheeler | 3 66 |
| 433 | 163 | Baird Wilson | 12 86 |
| 204 | | Martin Withington | 3 05 |
| | | **College Twp.** | |
| 421 | | Ross Johnston | 15 43 |
| | | **Curtin Twp.** | |
| 434 | | Robert Ainsley | 50 69 |
| 415 | | Chas Allen | 50 90 |
| 376 | | Samuel Baird | 38 35 |
| 185 | | Wm P Brady | 37 92 |
| 297 | | D Carscadden | 45 78 |
| 337 | | Lindley Coats | 23 00 |
| 150 | | Paul Custer | 13 74 |
| 50 | | John Curtin | 3 98 |
| 200 | 120 | D Carscadden | 14 60 |
| 311 | | Peter Dehaven ⅔ | 52 82 |
| 166 | | Joseph Dewling | 12 49 |
| 434 | | Joseph Devling | 60 78 |
| 135 | | Henry Donald | 32 69 |
| 311 | | Cadwalder Evans | 52 82 |
| 415 | | Wm Elliot | 70 44 |
| 415 | | Ester Eddy | 82 84 |
| 448 | 99 | And Epple | 78 38 |
| 415 | | Robt Gray | 64 24 |
| 415 | | Wm Gray | 64 24 |
| 415 | | Wm Gilbert | 82 90 |
| 200 | | Martha Godfrey | 83 60 |
| 200 | 142 | John W Godfrey | 44 10 |
| 120 | | Peter Hahn | 13 24 |
| 415 | | Susan Hahn | 64 24 |
| 60 | | Eli Hollowell | 11 20 |
| 142 | | Thos Humphery | 14 47 |
| 200 | | James Irvine | 39 12 |
| 386¾ | | Joseph Kelso | 56 80 |
| 403 | | Rebecca Kelso | 60 18 |
| 400 | | Joseph Kelso | 48 00 |
| | | Mary Lane | 33 20 |
| 33 | 153 | A F Valentine | 52 99 |
| 50 | | Sarah Lane | 41 50 |
| 175 | | Nathaniel Levi | 82 90 |
| 97¾ | | Caleb Lowns | 32 46 |
| 97½ | | Isaac Longstreth | 38 56 |
| 97½ | | Caleb Lowns | 38 26 |
| 97½ | | Isaac Longstreth | 38 26 |
| 70 | | John S Mason | 12 32 |
| 450 | | John McCauley | 45 11 |
| 200 | | Philip Meyer | 47 00 |
| 100 | | Simon Meyer | 23 50 |
| 420 | 48 | Michael Meyer | 95 80 |
| 20 | | Valentine Meyer | 95 80 |
| 196 | | James Miller | 29 12 |
| 400 | | Wm P Mitchell | 46 80 |
| 434 | | Wm P Mitchell | 49 78 |
| 220 | | Wm P Mitchell | 25 74 |
| 290 | | John P Mitchell | 33 93 |
| 10 | | Royer Meyers | 6 49 |
| 13 | 112 | Ellis L Orvis | 36 64 |
| 434 | | J W Packer | 49 78 |
| 42 | | J W Packer | 4 91 |
| 15 | | J W Packer | 1 50 |
| 10 | | J W Packer | 12 87 |
| 326 | | J W Packer | 38 14 |
| 52 | | Cline Quigley | 6 54 |
| 90 | | Peter Smith | 16 20 |
| 33 | 153 | Samuel Scott | 36 28 |
| 333 | 163 | Mary Tallman | 50 78 |
| 100 | | Richard Tuns | 20 40 |
| 130 | | Richard Tuns | 19 89 |
| 415 | | Jacob Waln | 41 04 |
| 217 | | Fishburn Wharton | 35 50 |
| 217 | | Fishburn Wharton | 35 50 |
| 130 | | Jonathan Willis | 11 10 |
| 140 | | Casper Wistar | 114 90 |
| 433 | 163 | James White | 91 96 |
| 130 | | Jonathan Willis | 11 10 |
| 451 | | Wm Yardley | 47 00 |
| | | **Ferguson Twp.** | |
| 100 | | Wm Burchfield | 5 05 |
| 10 | | Abram Hicks | 1 42 |
| 130 | | Peacock Thomas, owner | 12 00 |
| | | **Gregg Twp.** | |
| 130 | | Robt Askin | 4 68 |
| 110 | | Jacob Mozely | 2 65 |
| 130 | | John Mercer | 4 98 |
| 130 | | Daniel Reese | 1 99 |
| 130 | | Michael Zeigler | 1 79 |
| 52 | | A Custer's est, owner | 3 09 |
| | | **Haines Twp.** | |
| 383 | 60 | Thos Barr | 6 51 |
| 406 | 60 | Margt Barr | 7 25 |
| 87 | | John of Barrows | 1 20 |
| 375 | 60 | James Barr | 6 73 |
| 388 | 60 | Mary Barr | 6 92 |
| 154 | | Henry Beck | 2 92 |
| 446 | 28 | Hannah Dubdridge | 5 92 |
| 181 | | Jacob Fees | 2 43 |
| 406 | 89 | Michael Gratz | 7 23 |
| 400 | | Bernard Gratz | 5 57 |
| 252 | 140 | H Gillman & S Snyder | 17 66 |
| 252 | | H Gillman & S Snyder | 12 93 |
| 135 | | Chas Hall | 16 90 |
| 400 | 60 | Mary Links | 7 20 |
| 106 | | Lowery | 1 38 |
| 200 | | Wm Parker | 1 78 |
| 170 | | Stover & Wolf | 3 04 |
| 88 | | Wm Fidd | 82 |
| 140 | | D Hensel, owner | 1 33 |
| 125 | | D Hensel, owner | 1 10 |
| 25 | 139 | John Weiss & Sol Nidigh | 45 |
| | | **Halfmon Twp.** | |
| 48 | | Daniel Beck | 13 86 |
| 95 | | Jacob Keith | 28 40 |
| 276 | | Josiah Lamburn | 82 28 |
| 94 | | Jaco Vanpool, owner | 4 96 |
| 33 | 89 | C Vanpool, owner | 9 52 |
| 77 | 76 | C Vanpool, " | 11 52 |
| 45 | | C Vanpool, " | 3 08 |
| | | **Harris Twp.** | |
| | | Absolom Andre | 3 80 |
| | | Geo Fox | 1 89 |
| | | Wm Harrison | 3 80 |
| | | John Irvine | 1 22 |
| | | Richard Parker | 3 80 |
| | | James Reed | 3 80 |
| 92 | | Kerney Wharton | 4 23 |
| | | Samuel Young | 90 |
| | | **Howard Twp.** | |
| 107 | 104 | Samuel Brown | 6 68 |
| 126 | 92 | Jas D Harris | 3 81 |
| | | Jas D Harris | 2 09 |
| 140 | | Jno Willis and S E End. | 14 32 |
| 140 | | Jonathan Willis | 14 31 |
| | | **Huston Twp.** | |
| 423 | 163 | James Barter | 25 10 |
| 110 | | Adam Kuhn | 8 88 |
| | | Kuhns | 4 34 |
| 434 | 163 | John Price | 25 10 |
| 423 | 163 | John Rollington | 35 11 |
| 433 | 163 | John Wheeland | 25 11 |
| | | **Liberty Twp.** | |
| 166 | | Robt and Jas Hayes | 25 95 |
| 369 | | Geo D Hess | 10 87 |
| 3 | | Robert Irvin | 29 64 |
| 171 | | Jere Jackson | 22 63 |
| 370 | | Peter Lytle | 6 89 |
| | | Peter Lytle | 6 05 |
| 175 | | Jas A Quigley | 10 56 |
| 154 | | Shaw & Lingle | 8 21 |
| 349 | | Christian Smith | 16 72 |
| | | **Marion Twp.** | |
| | | Robt Lewis | 4 07 |
| 100 | | David McKinney | 6 20 |
| | | Chris Rohrer | 18 56 |
| | | Wm Tilghman, owner | 12 90 |
| | | J P Harris " | 12 30 |
| | | Isaac Frain " | 7 04 |
| | | John Zeigler " | 7 98 |
| | | Simon Yarzer | 4 02 |
| | | Simon Yarger | 4 02 |
| | | Robt Young | 22 80 |
| | | **Miles Twp.** | |
| | | Robt Brady | 7 94 |
| | | Hannan Brady | 7 56 |
| 255 | | Jane Brady | 4 70 |
| 200 | | John Brady | 3 70 |
| 440 | | Wm Brady | 8 14 |
| 146 | | Wm Brady | 2 66 |
| 424 | | Geo Calhoun | 7 80 |
| 403 | | James Crothers | 7 42 |
| 150 | | Wm Cooper | 2 78 |
| 320 | | Joseph Fearon | 5 92 |
| 429 | | Robt Gray | 7 88 |
| 476 | | Thos Grant | 8 78 |
| 203 | | Wm Hamer | 5 77 |
| 460 | | Alex Hunter | 8 50 |
| 430 | | Jeremiah Jackson | 6 28 |
| 220 | | Geo Kitts | 5 92 |
| 360 | | Aaron Levy | 5 45 |
| 425 | | Samuel Norton | 7 83 |
| 300 | | Wm Parker | 5 54 |
| 324 | | Richard Parker | 5 98 |
| 224 | | Jeremiah Parker | 5 98 |
| 58 | | Wm Parker | 1 03 |
| 125 | | Wm Stedman | 2 91 |
| 200 | | Thomas Smith | 3 70 |
| 100 | | Abraham Scott | 1 84 |
| 50 | | Samuel Scott | 91 |
| 150 | | Abraham Scott | 2 77 |
| 90 | | Samuel Scott | 1 65 |
| 130 | | Robert Tagger | 2 29 |
| 275 | | John Tripp | 5 07 |
| 425 | | Henry Toland | 7 83 |
| 100 | | C Long, owner | 1 75 |
| 125 | | Moore Wharton | 2 38 |
| 425 | | David William | 7 82 |
| | | **Penn Twp.** | |
| 150 | | James Armstrong | 6 00 |
| 150 | 10 | John Cowdon | 6 00 |
| 112 | 19 | John Cowdon | 3 21 |
| 150 | | Thomas Hamilton | 6 00 |
| 150 | | James Hepburn | 6 00 |
| 116 | 21 | James Hepburn | 4 08 |
| 150 | | John Kennedy | 6 00 |
| 150 | | James Kennedy | 6 00 |
| 104 | 89 | And Kennedy | 3 62 |
| 138 | 131 | John Kennedy | 3 72 |
| 113 | | James Kennedy | 3 81 |
| 200 | | Robert Lyon | 8 00 |
| 200 | | Ezekial Lyon | 8 00 |
| 200 | | Benj Lyon | 8 00 |
| 100 | | Wm Montgomery | 4 00 |
| 100 | | David Montgomery | 4 00 |
| 200 | | Wm McCalley | 8 00 |
| 200 | | John McCalley | 8 00 |
| | | **Potter Twp.** | |
| 288 | | Mary Bound | 4 66 |
| 81 | 11 | Alex Cameron | 1 49 |
| 20 | | H B Fullmer | 64 |
| 132 | | Carol Aers | 2 10 |
| 400 | | Edward Gaiguss | 5 69 |
| 400 | | Wm Garigus | 5 69 |
| 400 | | Wm Harrison | 8 04 |
| 49 | | Livingstone | 74 |
| 105 | | Geo McClellan | 1 67 |
| 70 | | Jos Feck | 1 49 |
| 90 | | John Bitner, owner | 1 01 |
| | | **Spring Twp.** | |
| 186 | 115 | John Purdon | 6 14 |
| 300 | | Catherine Robison | 9 90 |
| 300 | | Rebecca Robison | 9 90 |
| 150 | | Richard Robison | 4 97 |
| 96 | 66 | Henry Fool | 6 60 |
| 92 | 102 | Thomas Thornburg | 6 60 |
| 100 | | J Gordon, owner | 3 30 |
| 75 | | Emeline Whitney, ow'r | 7 42 |
| | | **Snow Shoe Twp.** | |
| 423 | | And Byard | 107 79 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Bingham | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Eelis Brunt | 80 95 |
| 60 | | Geo Clymer | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Campbell | 80 95 |
| 412 | 44 | David Carscadden | 67 56 |
| 412 | 44 | David Carscadden | 77 04 |
| 287 | 86 | David Carscadden | 47 06 |
| 433 | 153 | Paul Cox | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Cuthburt | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | D H Cunningham | 78 44 |
| 433 | 153 | Sharp Delaney | 80 95 |
| 300 | | Joseph Devaling | 39 90 |
| 218 | | Samuel Dobson | 27 89 |
| 433 | | Geo Eddy | 45 48 |
| 209 | | Thos Fitzsimmons | 23 60 |
| 433 | 163 | Sam'l M Fox | 86 58 |
| 433 | 163 | James C Fisher | 71 00 |
| 433 | 163 | Sam'l W Fisher | 80 95 |
| 60 | | Robert Gray | 8 46 |
| 260 | | Jos Higby | 36 80 |
| 388 | | James T Hale | 67 18 |
| 50 | | James T Hale | 5 25 |
| 433 | 153 | James Hawthorn | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Hawthorn | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Lewis | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Lewis, lawyer | 80 95 |
| 433 | | Samuel Linn | 20 99 |
| 353 | | John Ligget | 57 87 |
| 400 | | J Z Long | 60 40 |
| 200 | | J Z Long | 57 40 |
| 314 | | J Z Long | 47 41 |
| 433 | 153 | Jasper Maylan | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Edward Mayston | 70 99 |
| 433 | | James McManus | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Blair McLanahan | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Mead | 66 00 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm McPherson | 66 00 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos McEwen | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | M T Milliken | 61 68 |
| 409 | 78 | N J Mitchell | 57 64 |
| 433 | | Luke Misner | 70 99 |
| 433 | | Benj R Morgan | 55 45 |
| 433 | 153 | Robert Morris | 76 07 |
| 366 | 91 | John M Nesbit | 69 09 |
| 434 | 153 | Wm Parker | 75 45 |
| 216 | | Jeremiah Parker | 29 63 |
| 216 | | Jeremiah Parker | 25 63 |
| 360 | | John Pim | 69 04 |
| 360 | 144 | Hugh Pim | 69 04 |
| 300 | | Job Reffley | 54 60 |
| 360 | 144 | John Riley | 53 04 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos I. Shippen | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Edward Scott | 70 99 |
| 433 | 155 | Benj Tallman | 55 45 |
| 162 | | Jos Tomkins | 17 23 |
| 433 | 163 | Saran M Tallman | 70 99 |
| 190 | 8 | Henry Vandyke | 31 16 |
| 433 | 153 | Rebecca Waln | 55 45 |
| 433 | 163 | Pheby Waln | 70 78 |
| 433 | 153 | Moore Wharton | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Elizabeth Wharton | 55 45 |
| 433 | 166 | Thos F Wharton | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Francis West | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Benj West | 70 99 |
| 265 | | Frances West | 27 80 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm H West | 45 57 |
| 433 | 153 | John West | 45 57 |
| 169 | | Frances West | 13 89 |
| | | **Rush Twp.** | |
| 433 | 153 | Jno Allison | 175 15 |
| 328 | | James Allison | 132 60 |
| 250 | | And Allison | 119 50 |
| 300 | | A Allison & J Lilly | 143 40 |
| 327 | 10 | And Armstrong | 90 27 |
| 40 | 10 | Richard Atherton | 18 04 |
| 164 | 10 | James Allison | 19 97 |
| 104 | | Jos Bauman | 12 80 |
| 52 | | Jos Bauman | 14 18 |
| 433 | 163 | David Beverage | 37 67 |
| 433 | 163 | Dan'l Brickley | 44 99 |
| 433 | 163 | Peter Brutzman | 154 65 |
| ⅓ of | | | |
| 433 | 163 | John Borland | 23 04 |
| 100 | | John Copenhaver | 9 20 |
| 433 | 153 | John Cunningham | 110 10 |
| 100 | | Geo Clymer | 29 70 |
| 300 | | Geo Campbell | 29 70 |
| 300 | | Thos Cuthburt | 119 10 |
| 433 | 163 | Sharp Delany | 37 67 |
| 155 | 99 | Frederick Dorsh | 46 09 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Edwards | 154 65 |
| 433 | 163 | Daniel Ehler | 65 58 |
| 50 | | Edward French | 9 50 |
| 433 | 153 | Dan Fitzgerald | 65 58 |
| 433 | 153 | John Funk | 43 50 |
| 250 | | Thos Fitzimmons | 29 87 |
| 274 | | Sabastian Graff | 20 34 |
| 433 | 153 | Sabastian Graff | 195 31 |
| 216 | 156 | Thos Grant | 77 26 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Grant | 177 78 |
| 218 | | Wm Gary | 88 18 |
| 433 | 163 | Jas Glentworth | 37 67 |
| 50 | | Elizabeth Grove | 6 50 |
| 109 | 1 | Robt Gray | 39 76 |
| 121 | 152 | Grove & McKean | 3 84 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Hair | 49 37 |
| 426 | 164 | Christian Hair | 39 10 |
| 433 | 153 | David Hair | 30 37 |
| 216 | 153 | Thos Hamilton | 77 26 |
| 433 | 153 | Hugh Hamilton | 27 59 |
| 433 | 153 | John Hand | 49 37 |
| 150 | 80 | John Harrison | 47 20 |
| 107 | | Jos Harrison | 44 30 |
| 433 | 153 | Hugh Hamilton | 54 78 |
| 112 | | Geo M Hartline | 13 38 |
| 433 | 163 | John Hopkins | 44 98 |
| 433 | 153 | John Huber | 49 37 |
| 13 | | Christopher Huger | 4 98 |
| 6 | | John Harrison | 3 84 |
| 433 | 15g | Robt Irvin | 154 65 |
| ¼ of | | | |
| 433 | 163 | Robt Irvine | 11 15 |
| 100 | | Robt King | 40 40 |
| 162 | 10 | James Karr | 60 78 |
| 433 | 163 | Geo Littimore | 27 67 |
| 135 | 163 | Wm G Littimore | 11 82 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Lenhcre | 196 31 |
| 318 | 106 | John Lowden | 35 84 |
| 433 | 158 | Rich Lowden | 65 65 |
| 433 | 153 | John Lowden | 177 79 |
| 50 | | A B Long | 9 25 |
| ½ | | Richard Lowden | 56 |
| 433 | 153 | Jacob Metzgar | 138 55 |
| 433 | 153 | Leslie Malone | 21 86 |
| 433 | 163 | Edwdar Maystown | 37 67 |
| 200 | | Wm McPherson | 17 50 |
| 433 | 153 | Jacob Meyers | 103 48 |
| 433 | 153 | John Miller | 49 37 |
| 433 | 163 | Jacob Miller | 49 37 |
| 433 | 163 | Martha McConnell | 37 67 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Mead | 54 78 |
| ⅓ of | | | |
| 433 | 153 | B R Morgan | 11 21 |
| 70 | | John Musser | 44 83 |
| 173 | | Geo Musser (smith) | 67 77 |
| 100 | | J R M'Cord a A Campbell | 19 20 |
| 6 | | Ellen Nelson | 4 22 |
| 3 | 120 | David Old | 1 28 |
| 321 | 58 | Joseph Pim | 20 53 |
| 328 | | Hugh Patton | 32 60 |
| ⅓ of | | | |
| 433 | 153 | Richard Peters | 11 16 |
| 433 | 153 | Henry Pinkerton | 64 61 |
| 164 | 108 | Hardman Philips | 56 65 |
| 177 | 84 | Hardman Philips | 78 82 |
| 120 | 120 | Hardman Philips | 64 |
| 100 | | Passmore & Bryson | 19 20 |
| 348 | 139 | Henry Pim | 22 26 |
| 301 | 150 | George Pim | 19 20 |
| 216 | 80 | Robert Rainey | 56 45 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Reese | 218 66 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Rohrer | 49 37 |
| 533 | 153 | Jacob Rudisil | 162 81 |
| 405 | 47 | Jacob Rush | 142 65 |
| 38 | | Wm H Robison | 1 28 |
| 37 | | Wm H Robison | 1 28 |
| 214 | | Jacob Stout | 79 18 |
| 433 | | Casper Schafner | 195 31 |
| 433 | 153 | Andrew Shenk | 49 37 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Shenk | 49 37 |
| 433 | 153 | Michael Shenk | 49 37 |
| 247 | | In Jacob Steck | 28 28 |
| 433 | 153 | Robert Speer | 115 20 |
| 167 | 7 | Geo Stough | 19 10 |
| 219 | | And Scott | 25 12 |
| 406 | | Barbara Snyder | 77 94 |
| 193 | | Ed French, own'r | 37 03 |
| 80 | | W H Corkendale, owner | 15 26 |
| 122 | 44 | John Weidman | 55 02 |
| 402 | 119 | Jacob Weidman | 183 53 |
| 12 | | J C Williams | 7 17 |
| 108 | | John Wilson | 14 87 |
| 2264 | | John Wilson | 24 09 |
| 75 | | Wm Wilson | 30 3 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Wilson | 154 65 |
| 313 | 106 | John Witmer | 36 00 |
| 306 | 100 | Wm Wilson | 97 92 |
| | | **Taylor Twp.** | |
| 150 | | Armer & Shaffer | 18 30 |
| 250 | | Clement Beckwith | 77 50 |
| 77 | | Wm Bell | 32 59 |
| 309 | | James Bush | 54 90 |
| 50 | | Joseph Clark | 6 10 |
| 176 | | Moses Coates | 21 45 |
| ⅓ of | | | |
| 433 | 163 | Eliz'th Hoodman | 8 77 |
| 434 | | Hugh Hamilton | 70 66 |
| 433 | 153 | John Hoopman | 25 08 |
| 67 | 76 | Lot No 14, C V, Jas Vanpool | 4 12 |
| 63 | 89 | Lot No 11, C V, Jas Vanpool | 3 89 |
| 73 | 147 | Lot No 16, C V A, Stephenson est | 4 50 |
| 70 | | Lot No 15 C V, Henry Stephenson | 4 20 |
| 100 | | Thos Madson | 32 00 |
| 434 | | w w Montgomery | 33 59 |
| 100 | | David Ralston | 15 00 |
| 434 | 263 | Jno M'Commond | 55 02 |
| 50 | | Barbara Snyder | 26 46 |
| 93 | | C Vanpool | 8 46 |
| 50 | | Jacob Vanpool | 6 10 |
| 200 | | Rich'd Whitehead | 44 20 |
| 50 | | John Wells | 7 60 |
| 60 | | Jos Yoder | 11 58 |
| | | **Union Twp.** | |
| 150 | 20 | Wm Brower | 41 51 |
| 200 | | P R Kuhn | 12 00 |
| 150 | 140 | Harvey Mann | 44 56 |
| 100 | | Sam'l Phipps | 11 85 |
| 50 | | H Thomas, owner | 4 10 |
| 383 | | P B Crider & Son | 79 00 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Wister | 143 77 |
| | | **Walker Twp.** | |
| 90 | 94 | Robt Askin | 2 15 |
| 40 | | John Baker | 1 92 |
| 337 | 154 | Robt & Jno Baker | 8 14 |
| 212 | | Sam'l Barkman | 10 17 |
| 129 | 120 | Ruth Brooks | 3 11 |
| 300 | | Wm Brady | 7 20 |
| 270 | 129 | Mary Carvier | 6 72 |
| 115 | 118 | Marg't Dougherty | 2 73